

二次元ドリーム文庫 18

ハーレムキャッスル Harem Castle

小説 竹内けん

挿絵 Hiviki N





登場人物紹介

Characters



グロリアーナ

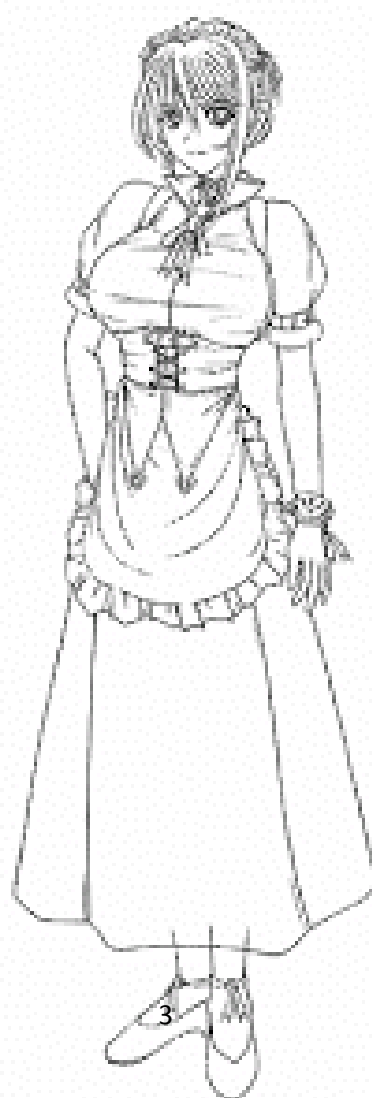
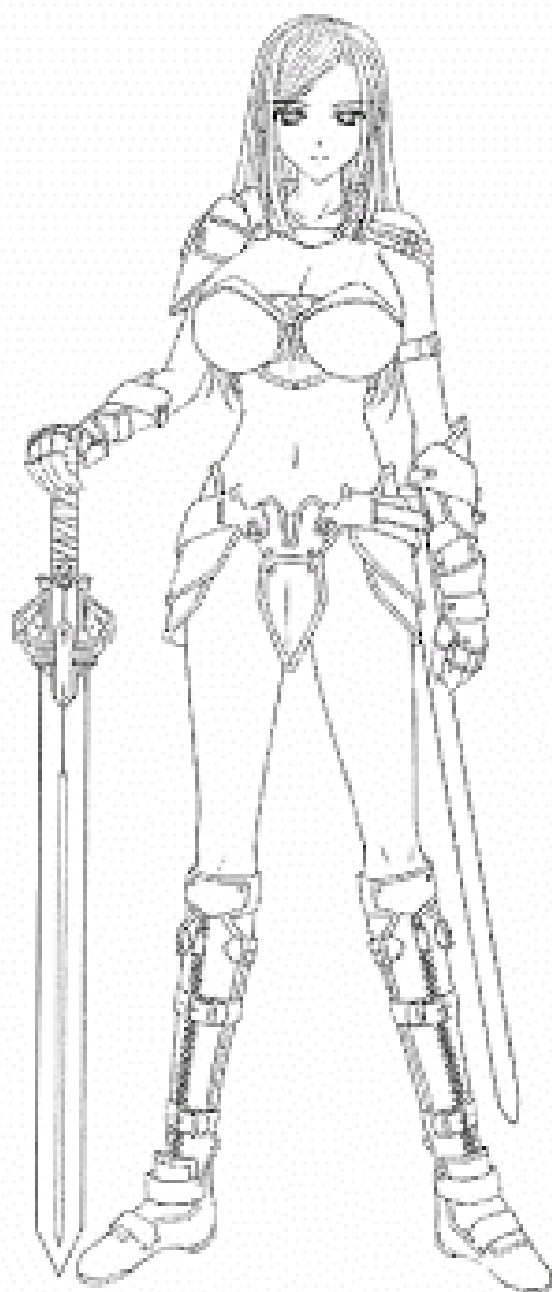
名門貴族家から王妃の座を経て女王になった優雅な美女。豊熟した肉体を持つ未亡人。

フィリックス

王国の騎士になることを夢見る騎士見習いの少年。ウルスラの下で修行を積んでいる。

ウルスラ

銀色の鎧を纏う凛々しき女騎士。騎士団の小隊長。長身で引き締まった肉体ながら巨乳。フィリックスの幼馴染みで、上司。



ルイズ

グロリアーナに仕えるメイド長。常に沈着冷静で、知性的な美貌の持ち主。

Harem Castle

Chapter 1: Farewell, My Distant Days

“Come at me harder!”

With that sharp shout, a wooden sword spun like a windmill and flew into the clear blue sky.

The Ishtar Kingdom was one of the fortress city-states on the west side of the continent and this was a training ground on the outskirts of the royal capital.

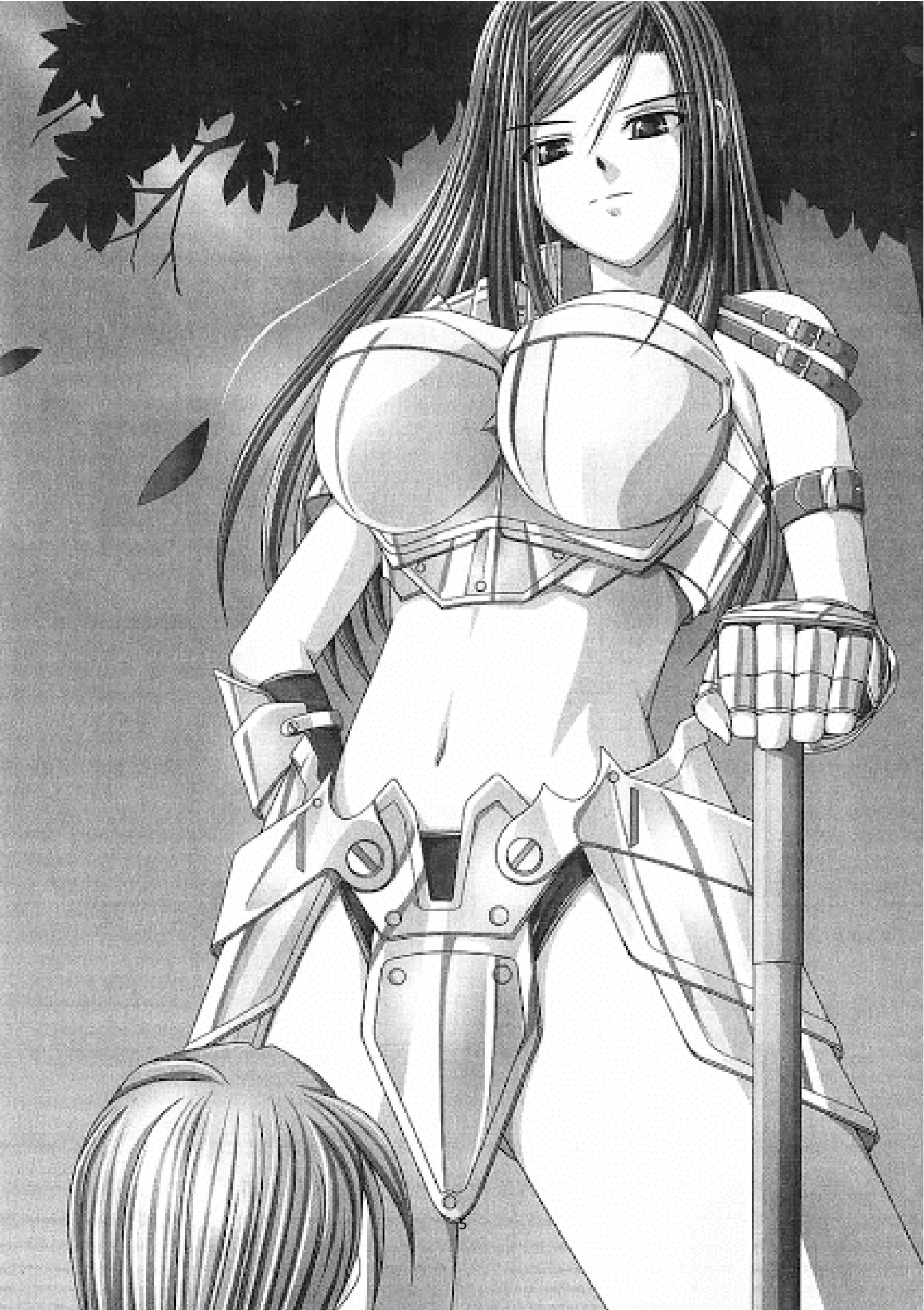
After falling onto his butt, a knight apprentice boy watched his lost weapon fly away.

Once he saw it land with a dry thunk, he hesitantly looked up and found a woman with long, dark brown hair and similarly colored eyes. She did not leave a single opening as she stood with a wooden sword in one hand.

She was incredibly tall for a woman. Long silver boots hugged her smooth legs, simple silver waist armor covered her hips, silver chest armor wrapped around her chest, and silver gauntlets protected her hands.

Her tense upper arms, thighs, and stomach were left boldly exposed by her revealing combat gear, but the seemingly defenseless areas were protected by magic jewels which meant the armor had no real weaknesses.

This mixture of functional beauty and aesthetic beauty was the ideal form of the light fighter type of female knight. She looked like a well-tempered saber and the nickname Silver War Goddess fit her perfectly



However, her ferocious expression seemed out of place on delicate face with a prominent bridge of the nose and long slit-like eyes.

“Felix! Never let go of your weapon on the battlefield! And I don’t even know what to say about you blankly watching it go! Do you want to die!? Get back on your feet!”

The angry female knight’s name was Ursula and the boy was her servant.

A knight apprentice would act as their knight leader’s servant. While taking care of that knight, they would learn how to be a knight through the master’s everyday life. It was very much like a traditional master and apprentice relationship.

Currently, Felix was receiving personal training from this beautiful and dignified master.

The apprentice was unarmed when he hurriedly hopped to his feet, but his fierce master still sent her wooden sword out toward him.

The difference in strength was clear as day. And the boy had even less of a chance without his weapon. Nevertheless, she showed no sign of holding back.

The slender boy did his best to dodge, but the sword struck him all over and knocked him back down. Then she stomped on his face.

“You don’t get a break! The enemy on the battlefield won’t be as kind as me!”

The humiliation of having her foot on his cheek led the boy to brush aside the antelope-like leg and stand back up. But his body refused to listen.

An even less merciful barrage reached him. The poor creature pursued by a tigress fell yet again and just so happened to be within reach of his lost wooden sword.

Cornered, he let loose a desperate burst of strength. He was barely breathing, but he stood up with his weapon and made his best attack.

“Waaaahh!”

The wooden swords clacked together and the slender boy was thrown back to the ground.

Finally, his strength gave out.

His memories briefly cut out. The next thing he knew, he had an upside-down view of the dignified woman peering worriedly down at him.

“Are you okay?”

“...Yes.”

He did not often have a chance to look up at her face from between the cleavage of her large breasts, so it was a new experience for him. Given the soft sensation on the back of his head, he guessed he was resting on her lap.

That ultimate pillow felt nice, but she too had worked up a sweat during their intense training. He was strangely happy to be surrounded by the refreshing smell of her body.

“What is it?”

The apprentice had woken but still had a distant look in his eyes, so in stark contrast to before, the master smiled kindly and rubbed his cheek.

“I was just noticing how amazingly beautiful you are, Urs.”

“Wha-... Don’t be silly.”

When the knight apprentice boy blurted out his thoughts, the dauntless female knight’s eyebrows rose, showing a hint of embarrassment.

“And you need to address me as ‘knight leader’ right now.”

“Sorry.”

Ursula was about ten years older than him and they had known each other for a long time since they were both from royal knight families.

As an only child, Felix thought of her like an older sister and affectionately called her Urs. She returned the favor by calling him Feli Boy. Even after becoming knight and apprentice, they still used those pet names when alone.

“Okay! Sounds like you’re fine.”

The Silver War Goddess stuck her hands below his arms and pulled him to his feet.

Once they were facing each other, she crouched down to his eye level.

Her face had a transparent beauty as if it were made of crystal, so the adolescent boy’s heart naturally began to race when it moved this close.

Ursula smiled from so close their noses nearly touched.

“That last strike was good. Try to keep doing that.”

She tousled his hair.

“Let’s take a short break. Go wash your face.”

“Thank you!”

Now that he had permission, the battered boy turned his unsteady feet toward the stream running by the training ground.

It was early spring, so the sunlight felt warm and soft. Hawks flew through the sky, small fish swam through the stream, and frogs stood on the small rocks.

“Ow, ow. Urs really doesn’t hold back.”

He had no marks, scrapes, or bruises even after taking such a harsh beating, so Ursula had likely healed him with a magic jewel while he was unconscious.

She had likely been holding back just enough to make sure he was never injured too badly for a magic jewel to heal.

Still, his muscles were screaming after being pushed to their limits.

He stuck a hand in the cold water, washed his face, and dried it with a towel he had carried over. He casually looked into the distance and spotted a luxurious carriage of gold on white.

Wondering what this was, he leaned his exhausted body on a tree and enjoyed the floral scent carried on the breeze. As he watched, two women stepped out of the carriage.

One wore a dark red dress and the other wore a dark blue dress that was almost black.

The red one seemed to be in charge because the other remained half a step behind.

However, neither was the master of the carriage. After all, they both wore white hair decorations and frilly aprons. In other words, they wore stereotypical maid outfits.

They likely had business with the knight leader. Intending to guide them to the barracks, Felix got his weary body to its feet.

They walked straight over and stopped in front of the boy and the woman in red asked a courteous question.

“Are you Felix, son of the Gilbert family?”

“Oh, yes. That’s me.”

The boy had never imagined they would have business with him, so his voice grew a little shrill.

The two exchanged a silent glance and nod. The woman in the black dress turned toward the carriage, raised both hands, and formed a circle over her head.

That likely meant they had been successful. Someone remained in the carriage and they were likely the women’s master. The master had sent servants out to do the legwork, so they had to be pretty high up even in the upper classes.

The red maid looked over the boy with her red eyes. The woman had a unique atmosphere about her.

She was in her late twenties, her hair was silver, and her eyes were red. She was tall for a woman, her back was held perfectly straight, and her dull silver hair was perfectly contained within her maid cap. Felix doubted even a strand would fall out of place in a gust of wind.

Her clothes were perfectly starched, entirely wrinkleless, and quite noble looking.

Her puffy sleeves were short for the early summer and the white dress shirt visible at her chest was closed with a stylish ribbon tie.

Her clothing, hairstyle, and posture all had a faultless intellectual beauty to them. Her appearance was enough to know she could handle any task. She felt more like a skilled civil official than a maid.

Felix could instinctually tell he did not want to get on her bad side.

Displeasing her might not expose him to the direct danger of violence, but he knew he would be eliminated in a more cunning fashion.

He had not done anything wrong, but he still felt uncomfortable in front of her. His gaze naturally lowered.

She was tall, so his gaze naturally fell to the breasts right in front of him.

(Th-they're huge!)

She wore her maid uniform impeccably, but the chest swelled out enough to almost throw everything else off balance. The clothes were not too small for her, yet her breasts were held so tightly they were noticeably pushed outward to the left and right. It almost looked like she was hiding two large melons inside her shirt.

He could not help but compare them to her face because they seemed so at odds with her frightening aura and intellectual beauty.

And once his focus was turned in that direction, he realized she had a thin waist and plump hips. As a working woman, she was probably trying to hide her sexuality, but that side of her had matured to the point that it simply could not be hidden.

Whether he focused on her atmosphere or her massive breasts, she was clearly not your average person.

And once Felix spotted the "seven-leaf maple" emblem sewn on her white apron, it all started to make sense.

That was the emblem of the Ishtar Kingdom, so she was a royal maid. It made sense that those maids would be much more refined.

They were the elites chosen from all other maids. And the woman had to be well aware of that.

The son of a royal knight family counted as a noble but received no court rank, so this woman's social position was well above Felix's.

"Yes... I can see the resemblance."

The dark red maid nodded and the black maid behind her peered curiously at the boy's face and suddenly gave a shout.

"H-he's so cute!"

Felix took a reflexive step back.

The woman in dark blue was probably not quite twenty yet. She was young and lacked any of the red maid's dignity.

Anyone would have deemed her facial features beautiful, but she had a relaxed expression that made Felix think she had a screw loose.

The maid cap sitting on her head barely contained her hair at all, so the long, pale chestnut hair fluttered in the wind.

Starting with her slender white skin, she lacked color overall and had a limpness reminiscent of a willow tree. The swelling at her chest was large for her age, but it did not stand out much next to the massive breasts of the older woman.

"Hee hee hee. He looks like a girl. Look at those rosy cheeks ♪"

A smile covered the maid's face and she touched the boy's hair.

Even as a knight apprentice, Felix was still young enough that his build had yet to fill out, so his muscles did not stand out, he was skinny, and he had an androgynous look despite being fairly tall.

This did an amazing job of stimulating the maternal instincts and sexual desire of older women. He was the type of boy they wanted to take care of in more ways than one.

“Ohhh, I think this is love at first sight ♪”

The careless maid tousled his hair while looking like she was about to start drooling.

“Sasha. That is rude.”

The woman in dark red quietly scolded her, so the woman named Sasha pulled her hand back.

“Now bow down.”

“My apologies.”

Surprisingly, Sasha got down on her knees and bowed her head toward Felix.

Despite the boy’s confusion, the frightening older woman also kneeled on the ground and courteously apologized.

“I am very sorry. If she angered you, please feel free to execute her.”

“What? Execute her for that? P-please, at ease.”

The royal maids may have had some prejudices about knights and knight apprentices.

No one would execute someone for that, especially a knight apprentice who had never been in battle or killed someone.

"I truly thank you for your forgiveness."

The maid in red stood up and so did the one in black. Surprisingly, Sasha had tears in her eyes.

"You're a kind boy, too. I'm so happy ♪"

The young maid was so delighted that she hugged the boy.

Due to their height difference, Felix's face was buried between Sasha's breasts.

Felix panicked as the pudding-like flesh pressing softly in on his cheeks and he tried to escape, but the slender hands holding the back of his head were unexpectedly strong.

"W-wait. Please stop that."

This was of course his first time burying his face in a woman's breasts.

As an only child, he had never had much contact with girls, so he simply flailed his hands, unsure where to touch her to peel himself away.

Or it may have been that the milky scent filling his nostrils and the comfortable warmth covering his face had left him too weak to do anything.

But then he heard the voice of the woman he least wanted to see him buried in a beautiful woman's breasts.

"Felix, what are you playing around for!?"

The hint of displeasure behind the voice's dignified tone told him exactly who this was.

"Wait, knight leader! This isn't what it looks like!"

About to suffocate in those soft breasts, Felix made a desperate excuse and tried to peel himself away from Sasha.

"Ahn ♪ Don't grope me that hard, you little perv ♪"

That sweet voice from overhead clued him in that he had grabbed her breasts in his hurry.

"Wah! I'm sorry."

"Hee hee hee. You're so cute ♪ You can play with my boobs as much as you want. Go ahead. Fondle away ♪"

"Fondle away? I couldn't. We only just met and..."

Afraid of a scolding from his master but also losing himself in the sensation this woman's body, his mind did nothing but spin in frantic circles. All the while, he left his face buried between her breasts and never removed the hands squeezing those breasts.

"..."

Felix heard a sharp click of the tongue and a furious figure stomped over. The figure grabbed the back of his collar and yanked him from the young maid's arms.

"Wah!"

The knight apprentice boy's butt landed on the green grass.

He grimaced in pain and looked up to see exactly who he expected standing protectively in front of him.

“Urs.”

He stood up as the dark brown haired knight leader silently hid him behind her.

Felix subconsciously clung to the frightening but reliable female knight’s waist. Ursula did not find fault with that as she turned her sharp eyes toward the unfamiliar intruders.

“What do royal maids need at the training grounds?”

The teasing of her cute younger brother figure had filled her with the quiet anger of a tigress.

Felix knew that a thoroughly fierce warrior lay behind her beautiful face. She would readily attack anyone who crossed her, even if they were a royal maid. And she might not stop at a mere fist.

Sasha cowered back, but the solemnly intellectual maid did not.

“Excuse me, but who are you?”

The female knight’s voice had been hard and unfriendly, but the royal maid’s was just as cold.

They had not even introduced themselves and it was clear they would never get along.

“I am Commander Ursula of the Roaring Dragons, Platoon 12 of the Royal Capital Defense Knights. Knight Apprentice Felix is my apprentice.”

“Oh? So you are Holy Knight Ursula. I often hear your name.”

“Enough niceties. I gave my name, so you give yours.”

The irritated female knight contrasted with the red maid who grabbed the edge of her skirt and performed an elegant curtsy.

“My apologies. I am Louise Kriemhild, maid to Her Royal Highness Gloriana.”

The female knight had already seemed skeptical enough, but she clearly frowned at that.

“Kriemhild?”

The apprentice noticed his master’s reaction, so he looked up at her curiously.

“That is Queen Gloriana’s original family.”

She would not have made her own sister her maid, so this maid was likely a trustworthy vassal brought from her family.

King Logenheid had passed away of a long illness the other day, so there was apparently plenty of infighting to see who would take the throne next.

One faction supported Queen Gloriana, the king’s wife and a member of the respected Kriemhild family. Another faction supported Hilmedes, the king’s younger brother and a proud warrior.

Ursula was well-known as a member of one of the Ishtar Kingdom’s knight families. She was skilled and she had been blessed with many great deeds in battle, so she had been placed as the leader of a group of knights at unprecedented speed, especially for a woman. Still, she was only in charge of twenty-five knights, so she was in no position to say anything about the succession issues.

But as a warrior, her heart supported a fellow warrior like Prince Hilmedes over a woman who only had her beauty.

“What business do the Queen’s maids have here? No one here will assist your political infighting.”

She was a warrior and the maid was a civil figure, but they were both one of the kingdom’s most capable women. They had both immediately realized they would never get along with the other. Ursula’s openly hostile comment produced a cold smile from Louise.

“What are you talking about? The Ishtar Kingdom is a solid monolith. You would never find any political infighting here. It was just decided that Queen Gloriana will be the kingdom’s seventh monarch.”

“What? Is that true?”

The queen’s maid sounded certain. Queen Gloriana must have somehow gained the backing of Prime Minister Canberra.

Ursula’s eyes opened wide and Louise courteously continued.

“And during the new queen’s coronation, a knight apprentice will offer a sword to the queen and be officially knighted. Felix here will be given that role.”

The talented woman’s expression wordlessly challenged Ursula to find anything wrong with that and the silent unrefined woman finally blushed and bowed deeply.

“It is such an honor that a member of my unit would be chosen for such an important role. As Felix’s master, please let me thank you in his place.”

This had nothing to do with her personal feelings for or against the servant. Ursula embodied the loyalty of her family which had served the royal family for generations, so she was honestly overjoyed that a knight she had personally trained had been chosen for such an honor.

While the female knight shook with emotion, the capable maid's expression remained cold.

"We will provide the details at a later date. ...Let's go, Sasha."

After urging along her subordinate who was still giving the beautiful boy a look of longing, Louise returned to their carriage.

"Being knighted at the new queen's coronation will honor you and every last one of your descendants."

For the queen's coronation ceremony, Felix would first offer a sword up to the new queen and swear his eternal loyalty. He would then be granted the title of knight.

If he fulfilled his role without issue, the queen would remember him which could speed up his rise through the ranks. Even his family and all of his relatives would benefit, so it was truly a matter for celebration.

The month until the coronation had seemed like a storm.

Knight Leader Ursula had of course been delighted because she was Felix's master and had always guided him as something of an older sister.

It was now the night before the coronation.

For Felix and his relatives, it was the night before his knighting.

Becoming a knight was to offer one's life up to the kingdom.

Beforehand, it was customary to visit a cathedral where holy water would be boiled to a steam in order to wash away the filth of the common world. The knight leader would also wash the knight apprentice's back.

It was the final moment shared between the master and apprentice who held a bond that was – in a way – deeper than that between parent and child. By stripping bare, the apprentice's growth could be seen.

"I'll be taking a bath with Urs..."

Simply imagining it reddened Felix's cheeks like tomatoes.

It was standard for the male knights to strip naked while the female knights wore bath clothing, so he knew Ursula would be wearing a towel or some light clothing.

Still, he would be alone with her in a small, enclosed space.

Even if she wore a towel around her chest, who could say nothing would cause it to fall away?

This was a holy rite, so he knew intellectually that nothing out of the ordinary would happen. Still, an odd sense of expectation got his heart racing.

After stripping naked, he entered the cathedral's bath to find Ursula was already there.

"You're late. That is unacceptable for someone about to become a proper knight."

"Sorry."

Caught off guard, the boy frantically bowed and reflexively covered his crotch with his hands.

He hesitantly looked up. Steam filled the stone bath and the woman he had looked up to since he was little stood there with her left hand on her hip.

“...”

He gave a light sigh.

He had known he would be disappointed, but Ursula was indeed wearing a dark gray bath outfit.

It was shaped a lot like a leotard. The skintight clothing had no sleeves, her white arms extended from the round shoulders, and the high leg line rose to her hipbone while leaving her thighs exposed up to the base. It was revealing, but female knights liked to relax in that light outfit. In other words, these were her casual clothes.

If she had been wearing a towel, it could always have fallen away, but he could not even hope for that here.

“Hm? What’s the matter?”

The beautiful young woman tilted her head because she had no way of knowing the complicated heart of a boy.

“It’s nothing.”

“Then quit standing there and get in. Aren’t you cold?”

While mocking himself for having such ridiculous dreams, Felix decided it would be stupid to continue hiding his nudity and walked over to the knight leader.

The female knight glanced down at the boy's crotch and blushed slightly, but she soon looked away as if nothing had happened.

Felix was oblivious to that slight embarrassment on her face. After all, moving closer had given him a clearer view of Ursula. As a result, he realized his imagination had been severely lacking.

She was not dressed – or undressed – the way he had imagined, but her outfit was still quite extreme.

Female knights used the outfit to relax after removing their armor after training, so it left very little to the imagination. The low neck that showed off her cleavage and the high leg that exposed her hipbones were sexy enough on their own.

Whenever Felix had visited the rest area for the female knights, this revealing outfit had left him unsure where to look.

On top of that, the outfit had clearly not been made to get wet.

(I-I can see right through it.)

The cloth had soaked in the bath's steam, so it shined with a smooth, wet light and it was plastered to her slender yet full body.

Not only could he see the full curves of her bowl shaped but somewhat upturned breasts, but he could even see the nipples protruding from the peak. When he looked down at the V-shaped leg line, he could see her plump mons pubis. Further straining his eyes, he could even see the dense pubic hair.

She had a masculine personality and there was not a single rumor about that brave female knight, so she likely had little experience with the opposite sex. Still, she had failed to consider how she would make this adolescent boy feel. In this case, carelessness was a crime.

Whether she noticed his eager gaze on her or not, she indifferently turned her back, crouched down, and stuck a hand in the bath to mix it around.

“I heated this water up perfectly, but if you take any longer, it might get cold.”

The back of her bath outfit was opened wide. The upside-down triangle of her back started with her wide shoulders and contained the contours of her shoulder blades and spine. The smooth, unblemished skin almost looked like marble with blood flowing below it.

The thin cloth wrapped around her slender waist and plump, teardrop-shaped butt. The lovely lines of her legs made up half of the body she freely exposed to the boy.

That boy had fallen for the cool back he saw during training, but now that back was crouching down in front of him to check on the water temperature. As a result, she stuck her butt out right in front of his face.

That butt swelled rapidly out from her slender waist. The flesh was firm and tight, but it still had a feminine plumpness to it. On top of that, over half of it was sticking out from the shrunken cloth.

(Wow, it looks like a freshly-made rice cake. It's so tight and pretty.)

Ursula began using some simple magic to heat the water as she mixed it with a hand. All the while
Felix gulped and stared intently at her beautiful butt.

The cloth seemed to be wrapping a white plum and, when he peered inside the butt crack visible through that cloth, he made a shocking discovery.

(W-wait. Is this riding up in her crotch?)

She may have had a tall pubis bone because her mons pubis swelled out to the point that she seemed to be hiding an egg there. The wet cloth had plastered itself there and may have shrunk from the moisture because a vertical slit could be seen in it.

When Felix stared at the puffy mound, he was pretty sure he could see the shape of her labia through the thin material.

It looked like two lips were clamped down on the cloth. The sight was oddly raw for being a part of Ursula's generally tough body.

Felix was so aroused he thought he would get a nosebleed, but not a drop of blood left his nose. Instead, it gathered at a much lower point on his body.

He begged his penis not to grow erect, but that was a lost cause in this situation.

"Well, that should do it. Get in."

On Ursula's urging, Felix hurried into the bath.

He wrapped his arms around his knees and held his erection between his legs to keep her from noticing.

Whether she was aware of the boy's valiant effort or not, the female knight placed her hands on the edge of the bath and spoke to him.

"The water feels nice, doesn't it?"

"...Yes."

"Take your time. This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance to have your knight leader take care of you."

"...Right."

The master was behaving normally, but the apprentice was terribly distracted.

Ursula's expression was as stiff and serious as always, but her body was only hidden by a single layer of cloth. To make matters worse, the moisture had left that cloth nearly transparent. It was plastered to the curves of her beautiful breasts and even the bumps of her nipples were visible.

The innocent boy's blood was boiling and his pulse rang loud in his ears.

"I guess I'll get in too. ...Gh."

Ursula stood up to step inside the bath, but then she groaned and stopped.

"Wh-what's the matter?"

"This clothing was a poor choice. I've never worn clothing in the bath before, so I didn't know any better. My master was also a woman, so I didn't have to wear anything then. I never thought it would shrink so much."

Felix peeked over where Ursula had her hands on the edge of the bath. She was still crouched down and she had frozen in place with her knees spread.

The thin shoulder straps were digging into her collarbones and her ample bosom looked like it was about to burst from her clothing. A line had formed in the cloth connecting the two nipples decorating the peaks. He could not see where the cloth was digging into her crotch, but her outfit had shrunk a surprising amount and it actually looked painful.

"Are you okay?"

"It's a little tight. I can't move like this."

The beautiful woman in a single see-through layer of clothing remained crouched and trembling in anguish, but she finally reached for her shoulders and removed the straps holding up the bath clothing.

Her breasts burst free of their restraints, so she frantically pushed the cloth back up over them.

The surprised boy covered his face with his hands, but he made sure to watch carefully between his fingers.

The brief glimpse of her nipples revealed them to be a bright pink and they were as erect as her expression was calm.

As dignified a knight as she was, her cheeks were somewhat flushed. Still, she seemed to have decided not to worry about it. The knight apprentice had no idea where to look, but she stepped into the bath regardless.

"Relax, Feli Boy. We've known each other a long time. When you were a child, your father had me give you a bath a few times, remember?"

"...Yes."

That was true, but it had been five or six years ago. They had obviously not done so since he had become a knight apprentice.

The bath was small, so the female knight pressed her right shoulder against the boy's left and rested her head on it.

"You have amazing luck to get knighted during the coronation ceremony. Luck is an important part of being a knight."

"...Right."

Felix had become something like a borrowed cat. His anxiety and arousal kept him from saying much of anything.

When he casually looked down into the water, he made another shocking discovery.

After soaking up the bathwater, her clothing had gone beyond being see-through. Her body was so perfectly visible that the thin cloth might as well not have existed.

Not only that, but she seemed to have let her guard down after entering the bath. With the shoulder straps removed, the chest had floated away from her skin. From his upwards angle, he had a perfect view of the breasts swelling out just below her collarbones.

The adolescent boy realized they could not tell where the other was looking when sitting shoulder to shoulder like this. He threw out his pride as a knight and rudely observed her body.

From his earliest memory, he had looked up to and respected this woman and her defenseless nude body was sitting right next to him. It was only natural for him to look.

Her arms and legs were long and thin. He had always known her breasts were quite large for how slender the rest of her body was, but seeing them bared was another matter entirely.

Women's breasts apparently floated in water because hers were softly swaying on the surface.

Those breasts supported by her muscles had the perfect aesthetical beauty of smooth hemispheres. The areolae looked like pink flower petals placed on top and the nipple stood erect from there.

They were not quite as big as the dark red maid named Louise's, but they were probably larger than the dark blue maid named Sasha's. However, size was not everything. Felix baselessly concluded that Ursula's were the best in the world when one considered shape and skin color.

She had the stereotypical personality of a female knight and the appearance to match, but Felix realized now that she was blessed with feminine curves such as the soft swelling below her navel.

He looked even lower and saw dark flattened hair in the gap between her long legs.

She was the perfect combination of valor and beauty. It was unsurprising that the younger female knights looked up to Ursula as their ideal.

"Ahh..."

Ursula let out a warm sigh with her head resting on his shoulder.

Surprised, Felix looked over and realized the dignified knight's cheeks were flushed and dark brown eyes were damp.

He had never before seen that look on her face and it looked amazingly erotic. When their eyes met, she suddenly stood up from the bath. Her cloth-covered crotch appeared right in front of his nose. He could easily see the dark hair through the thin material.

"I think that's long enough."

She looked away from him and brushed her hair over her ear while muttering an obvious excuse, but the innocent boy did not suspect a thing.

He had no clue how long they had spent in the bath together. It might have been a few seconds and it might have been an incredibly long time.

"I will wash your back, so come over here."

After leaving the bath, the knight leader prepared a small wooden stool and urged the knight apprentice over.

"What's wrong? No need to be shy."

"Right."

He had long been taught not to disobey his knight leader.

Realizing it was pathetic for a guy to hesitate when the woman was so confident, Felix built his resolve and stood up.

Delayed by the water's resistance, his erection followed a brief moment later.

It slapped against his lower stomach and bounced around amusingly.

Ursula had to have seen it, but she let it go without comment. Once he sat on the stool with his back turned, she started scrubbing his back.

"Such a slender back. You need to eat more."

"...Right."

"But you do have some nice flexible muscles. I see. So little Feli Boy has grown up."

She spoke emotionally like she was his mother or older sister.

"You will become a true knight tomorrow and you will leave me. It's a little sad. This may be what it is like for a parent to see their child off."

The sentimental knight embraced her protégé from behind.

(H-her boobs are pressing against my back.)

His focus fully shifted to his back. He had his suspicions the bath clothing had fallen away from her breasts before the embrace.

He did not feel cloth. Through the slippery soap, he felt the soft skin of a woman sticking to his back.

He could also feel the two hardened strawberries in the center.

Ursula was sexually defenseless in front of Felix. She most likely did not see him as a member of the opposite sex. She had not even considered what would happen to an adolescent boy if she did this.

“ ... ”

The tension made a few parts of the boy's body stiffen and the female knight eventually ended the embrace.

“Okay, face forward this time.”

“Eh? You don't have to do that.”

“Don't be shy. I have to wash every part of your body for you to be reborn.”

The embarrassed boy resisted, but he was no match for his demanding superior. She turned him around by force.

They were facing each other at close range. Their knees were in each other's way, so Felix was forced to spread his legs and Ursula placed her closed thighs between them.

Naturally, the boy's throbbing erection stood tall in her field of vision.

Ursula glanced down at it, but ignored it to wash his neck, shoulders, armpits, chest, stomach, and legs. She may have decided it was too much trouble because she made no attempt to hide her exposed chest. That meant her bare breasts and erect nipples were dancing well within arm's reach.

As he desperately tried to resist the urge to touch them, her hands stopped right in front of his penis.

"..."

She silently stared at the reproductive organ with her usual stiff expression.

It was as erect as could be and so much precum dripped from the tip that he almost seemed to be ejaculating.

Unable to endure the embarrassment and the fear that she would yell at him or scorn him, he opened his mouth.

"I'm sorry. But you..."

"Don't worry about it. I had heard this is natural for a boy."

Unexpectedly, Ursula actually smiled.

"If this is getting hard, it means you are growing up."

The knight leader calmly (or feigned calm as she) touched the boy's penis with both hands.

"U-Urs..."

The boy grew flustered as her warm hands wrapped around this weak point and an obvious teasing look entered the beautiful young woman's dark brown eyes.

The tunnel-vision brought on by his sexual arousal had prevented Felix from focusing on anything but himself, but Ursula had been observing him as much as he had her.

She had long since realized how eagerly the boy was observing her body through her wet clothing.

For one thing, nothing was as obvious as a boy's arousal. His penis had been painfully erect and throbbing.

She would have felt bad getting mad at him, so she had casually decided to show her body off to him a little. Plus, the boy was as pure as a puppy and practically idolized her, so part of her had wanted to tease him a little.

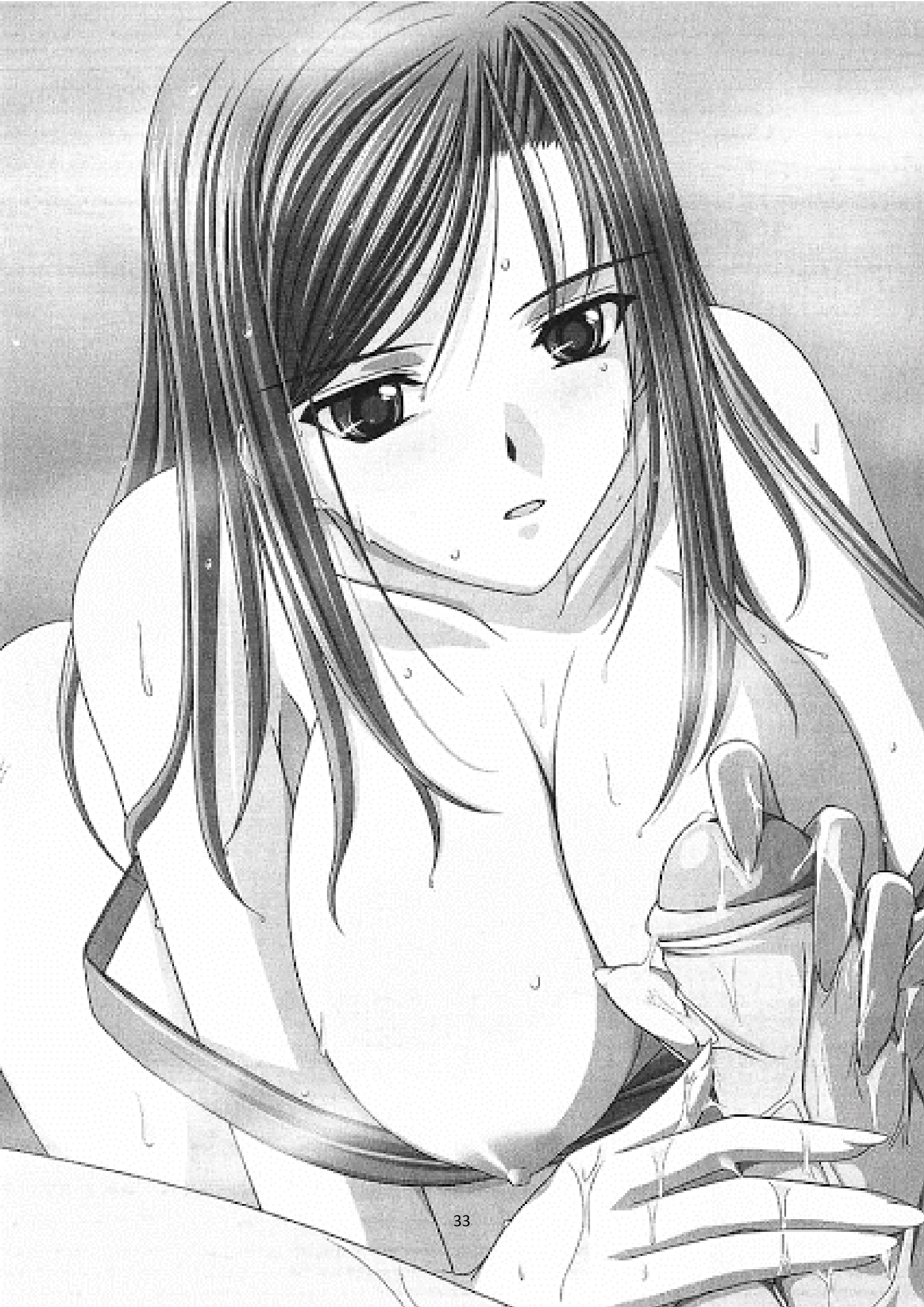
"Eh heh heh. The shaft is as rock hard. But the balls are so soft and cold."

Felix's penis was not especially large or small. It was about the right size for his age, but from an adult woman's perspective, it still looked childish instead of acting as a symbol of manhood.

The female knight was unrivalled when she held a weapon in her hands, and those very hands now squeezed and stroked the boy's "weapon" to see how it felt.

It felt wonderful to have her soft fingers wrapped around his raging penis. But at the same time, he felt something building up and it was frighteningly close to erupting.

"Amazing."



Ursula found the boy irresistibly adorable as he writhed from the teasing touch of her hands. A pink flush surrounded her face and a madness entered her eyes.

Part of her thought this was taking it too far, but the boy was still young. She had felt embarrassed as her thoughts turned in an oddly sexual direction, but she did her best to act normally.

Young virgin boys like Felix had a tendency to place women on a pedestal.

In other words, they told themselves girls and women never felt lust and had no interest in sexual things. Ursula's appearance and personality as a dignified and proud warrior woman may have contributed to that misunderstanding.

But any healthy living creature would be interested.

He may have been a child, but this was the first penis she had ever touched. She was so embarrassed she thought her face would burst into flames, but this was an important ritual for her adorable apprentice. She could not hold back.

Her warm fingertips thoroughly washed along the wrinkles of the fleshy sack and up the underside of the shaft.

"I see the foreskin is covering the tip. This is apparently the proof that you are still a child. Have you ever peeled it back?"

"N-no..."

"Then I will do it for you. Make sure to thank me."

Ursula was acting on her sense of responsibility as his knight leader. Her cheeks were warm with embarrassment, but she felt she had to wash every inch of the apprentice boy's body.

Meanwhile, Felix was desperately trying to restrain himself. He did not know what exactly was happening to his body, but his instincts told him he could not allow it to happen. It felt like a flame dragon was raging inside him. He felt like he was going to burst into flames, sweat poured from his entire body, and his mind went entirely blank. All he could do was release warm breaths and leave himself at her mercy.

Her soapy fingertips peeled back the foreskin.

“Ow! Stop, Urs...”

“Don’t worry. This is a trial you must overcome to become a man.”

Despite the boy’s painful cry, the female knight forced the skin down with a mad glitter her eyes.

“Ahh, ahhhhhhh!!”

“Does it hurt? Bear with it. You will get used to it eventually.”

Her eyes sparkled as she watched the boy cry in agony as the tip was exposed.

“You will be a man tomorrow, so your foreskin needs to know its place too.”

When the head was exposed to the outside world for the very first time, it had plenty of white stickiness attached.

“I need to clean this up too.”

Fooling herself into thinking this was all about her duty as his master, the beautiful young woman poured warm water over the boy’s most sensitive place and thoroughly washed it with her fingertips. The beautiful pink color of the erect penis head was revealed.

"I-I'm going to pee!"

Felix could not even tell if this was pain or pleasure, but he could tell some kind of limit was fast approaching. His penis throbbed inside the knight's hands.

With a final scream, his water gun fired.

It shot out with the force of urine. No, with much, much greater force.

It sprayed as high as the ceiling that not even an adult man could reach when jumping. That tremendous geyser rained down on Ursula's face, breasts, and the wet clothing covering her stomach and crotch.

Ursula was caught off guard as his penis continued to throb and spew semen even if it had lost its initial momentum.

The smell of a young male quickly filled the small bath.

Felix could not respond because he was breathing too heavily.

Finally, the ejaculation ended. Instead of shrinking, he maintained his manly erection, but it had stopped firing fluid.

Ursula removed her hands and raised them to hesitantly observe the semen covering them.

The white fluid had some yellow mixed in, which was most likely urine.

“D-did you cum?”

Ursula finally seemed to understand what had happened. She viewed this knight apprentice like her little brother, but she had just given him his very first orgasm.

She was approaching her mid-twenties yet she did not associate with men much and worked through her sexual desire with intense training, so this was a great failure for her.

“!?”

Her expression suddenly changed as if she had been possessed by something.

The boy’s ejaculation and his semen pouring down on her had brought her back to her senses.

She realized she had clearly gone too far by soaking in the bath with them, showing off her body through the wet clothing, and removing the shoulder straps to bare her breasts. Not to mention embracing him from behind and pressing her breasts against his back. Teasing his penis and peeling back the foreskin had been downright criminal.

“Sorry. I was still thinking of you as a child.”

More than just her white face, her entire body felt like it was going to burst into flames. She belatedly covered her exposed body with her hands.

She only now thought of them as a man and a woman.

“Why are you apologizing? I’m the one that peed all over you. ...But it felt really good.”

“That was not pee. It was semen. That proves that your body has grown up.”

Ursula turned away with her left hand over her crotch and her right arm over her chest.

She could not even look at the penis she had so easily played with a moment before.

The bold, dignified look of a knight had vanished. She was simply a woman.

With his mind blank after spraying his semen everywhere, Felix thought a long-held hope of his might come true.

“Urs. Can I ask something to celebrate my knighting?”

“What is it? You are like a little brother to me. I will do whatever I can.”

The boy ecstatically watched her as she curtly answered him.

“Um, will you have sex with me?”

“What!?”

Ursula’s eyes opened wide.

“Isn’t that what people do once they grow up?”

“Do not look to me for that. Go seduce some girl you like. And you are a low-level noble. If you ask one of your maids, she will teach you everything you need to know.”

The master could not hide the shock in her voice and the apprentice desperately pleaded with her.

“But I want to have sex with you.”

“Do not tease me. I know I am not attractive.”

She was completely oblivious to her own beauty, so she had difficulty believing him.

“You are too attractive. And I like you. You’re supposed to have sex with someone you like, aren’t you? So I want to do it with you.”

“...”

“Sorry.”

Felix hung his head when she glared silently back at him.

“Do not give me that look. It hurts my heart.”

Still looking angry, Ursula removed the hands covering her body, scooped some bathwater up in a wooden bucket, and poured it over her head.

After washing the boy’s burning bodily fluid from her body, she sighed.

“If you are that insistent, I will think about it. But not today. You will become an official knight tomorrow. You need to keep a pure heart tonight.”

After rewashing the boy’s own fluids from his body, Ursula left the bath with a stiff expression.

“Felix, son of the Gilbert family of royal knights, will now be knighted.”

After the announcement from the ceremonial soldier, Felix entered the coronation’s outdoor grounds and was overcome by the greatest bliss in his life.

He wore brand-new armor and a matching helmet, a sword hung at his waist, and he held a spear in his hand. Lord Gilbert had purchased them all from a merchant named Muslan to help his only son look his very best.

An emblem of a fantastical beast called a flame bird glittered on the chest because it was the symbol of the Gilbert family.

Not only was he being knighted during the queen’s coronation, but the knight leader he looked up to might just take his virginity afterwards.

He had not received a definite answer, but Ursula’s attitude while helping him into the armor that morning had been enough for the virgin boy to mistakenly think the odds were good.

He gallantly rode up on a warhorse, moved up to the front row, and climbed down as a crowd of two hundred thousand watched on.

He kept his head low as he approached the stage and held up his sword in both hands without unsheathing it.

“I, Felix of the Gilbert family, swear my absolute loyalty to Your Majesty the Queen. This sword shall never betray you. If ever I break this vow, please tell me. I will use this very sword to take my own life.”

The queen took the sword.

Normally, the knight’s vow of loyalty was performed by the knight offering the sword to his master and having his master touch him with

the sword. An alternative was to kiss the ring on his master's proffered hand.

But a different sort of knight's vow was being used for the queen's coronation ceremony.

Louise was in charge of the ceremony and she had informed him of the special, old-fashioned vow to be used.

The new queen held her bare foot out toward the bowing knight.

Felix did as he had been told and kissed the beautiful right foot on the toe tips, ankle, and heel for thirty seconds each. He then repeated the process with her left foot.

Once the queen returned the sword, it would be over.

"So you are Felix?"

"!?"

A kind, sweet voice slipped pleasantly into his ears. He would have expected nothing less from a daughter of the Kriemhild family who had been chosen as the king's wife and was now the reigning monarch.

Her wonderful voice almost sounded like the performance of some heavenly instrument.

But Felix had not been told she would speak to him. He panicked at the unexpected turn of events and desperately thought of something to say while still bowing.

"I am, Your Majesty."

"Heh heh heh. Raise your head and let me see your face."

This time, he truly did not know what to do.

He was but the son of one among over five hundred knight families, so viewing the queen's face from so close would be disrespectful even during his own knighting ceremony. Or so he had been taught.

"Worry not. I only wish to see your face."

"..."

This was the queen's desire. A mere knight apprentice could hardly refuse her. He had no idea how he would be criticized later, but he gathered his resolve and looked up.

He found a noble face right in front of him.

Queen Gloriana was thirty years old and a young widow.

A gust of wind blew through. Her gorgeous honey blonde hair and the dress of an ancient goddess fluttered behind her.

The dress was so loose he feared it might blow up enough for him to see inside.

Perhaps because she was being coronated in her husband's place, her thin dress was dyed dark, but that was not enough to hide the sexuality overflowing from her womanly body.

The skin visible from below the black fabric was milky white and firm. This was not a beauty that relied on youth. It was a maintained adult beauty that was only found in a woman who had undergone the greatest beauty treatments and wore the highest quality makeup.

Anyone who saw her would naturally decide they would gladly die for her. She was the epitome of nobility.

Felix did not know how much political prowess she held, but she was clearly charismatic.

Of course, the worldly politics could be dealt with by those who worked for her, like Prime Minister Canberra.

And as if to show who controlled this regime, the prime minister's granddaughter, a girl named Carol, held the back of the queen's long dress to make sure it did not drag behind her when she moved.

The beautiful queen and the adorable doll-like girl made a pretty picture together.

"Let me ask again. Are you Felix of the Gilbert family?"

"...I am."

Felix was honored that the queen knew his name, but he could not hide his confusion.

For some reason, the lovely queen's purple eyes were wet with emotion.

"Ohh, I finally get to meet you."

Felix and the crowd were surprised by the emotional quaver to her voice.

She slowly reached out a hand and pulled the boy up onto the stage.

Gloriana embraced the surprised knight apprentice and made a solemn announcement.

"Everyone, allow me to introduce you to Felix, my new son."

Chapter 2: Devilishness of the Holy Mother

“I’m sure that surprised you with how sudden it was.”

She had only just been coronated, but Gloriana acted like she had been born a queen. She spoke calmly while comfortably sitting in a luxurious velvet chair placed a step higher than everyone else.

“Surprised” did not quite cover it. Felix had personally experienced an earth-shattering shock.

The audience had been left in an uproar after the new queen’s bombshell announcement at her own coronation ceremony. The ceremony had come to an end, the boy named the new crown prince had been surrounded by the royal guard knights, and he had been taken inside the royal palace.

The ceilings were tall and the red carpet was so fluffy his feet sank down to the ankles. The gentle sunlight of early summer poured in from the right of the large room. This was the audience chamber.

The high-ranking officials who would be supporting the Ishtar Kingdom’s new regime were lined up on either side. Prime Minister Canberra, Prince Hilmedes, and General Dixel stood there, still in their most formal clothing.

They had likely been informed in advance. At the very least, they had not reacted as noticeably as the nobles and others outside. However, the boy’s life experiences had left him overwhelmingly ill prepared for reading the mental states of those experienced adults.

Felix was obviously out of place here and he knew that better than anyone else.

As the officials who represented the kingdom observed him like some strange creature, he could not help but tremble for no real reason.

“Wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-what is going on?”

He desperately suppressed the urge to excuse himself and leave and he used his stiff tongue to speak as best he could.

“Is this some kind of planned entertainment?”

Gloriana furrowed her brow in surprise at the confused boy’s suggestion.

“This is no mere entertainment. Do you really think I would speak nonsense at such an important event?”

“M-my apologies. Please find it in your heart to forgive me.”

He had never even imagined he would doubt the words of a royal. He had been thoroughly trained as a knight since childhood, so he lowered his head until his forehead almost reached the floor.

“Heh heh. Well, I do understand how you must feel. We should probably explain, but it may be best if the count told you instead of me.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

On the calm queen’s instructions, an elderly man stepped forward. He looked like the stereotypical stubborn, unrefined, and formal knight.

This was the man Felix had believed unquestioningly to be his father for his entire life.

“Dad, what is this?”

“Let me explain...Crown Prince. I have always told you I am your father. It was not always easy, but please forgive me for any rudeness I have ever shown you.”

The boy was about ready to cling to the man, but the elderly knight wore the mask of a public official.

“D-don’t be so formal. ...And wh-why did she call you a count?”

“Your adoptive father Lord Gilbert has been given the title of count. I forgot to mention that,” casually explained the queen. “It is the least I could do for raising my son to be such a wonderful young man. Besides, we could hardly keep up appearances if the crown prince’s adoptive father did not have a court rank.”

“I see...”

A royal knight without a court rank had suddenly been made a count.

Felix’s dream or ambition for the future had been to achieve enough as a knight to earn the position of baron. The barrier to that seemingly high position had just been completely shattered.

“As Her Majesty the Queen just explained, you are not my son. When he was young, King Logenheid was kind enough to show his affection for my daughter Marinca – a royal maid at the time – and she later gave birth to you.”

“...”

Felix stared in shock at the old man who was his maternal grandfather, not his father.

The son of a normal royal knight had just been told he was a prince and had even been named crown prince.

Many would call that an unexpected stroke of fortune, but he felt his position in the world and his hopes for the future crumbling away below him.

He could not think properly. He was left frozen in place by this reality that felt like a bad dream.

It was not uncommon for kings and nobles to have illegitimate children.

To preserve the honor of a queen from a noble family, it was also common for any boys born ahead of time to be kept secret and given to a retainer along with a small fortune.

And once their child was sent away, the woman's sorrow would often affect her recovery from childbirth and she would die.

(I see. So is that why my mom died young?)

It felt like he was thinking about someone else entirely.

But the king had died of illness before he could have a child with the queen. That part was a little unusual.

That explained why the son handed off to a retainer had been called back in. It was an unusual case, but it was apparently not entirely unheard of.

None of it felt real to Felix, but from Lord Gilbert's perspective, the daughter he had offered to the royal family had been sent back deflowered and now the grandson he had raised as a son was being taken by the royal family. It could not have been easy for him.

"Are you okay?"

When Lord Gilbert grew unsteady on his feet from the intense emotion and worry, it was Ursula in her formal knight's armor that supported him.

The tunnel vision brought on by the boy's confusion had caused him to completely overlook his crush by his adoptive father's side.

Ursula was well known as a young female knight and the two families had worked together for a long time.

"Urs..."

The woman who had guided the boy to his first orgasm the night before said nothing to him and only nodded with an icy look in her eyes.

Lord Gilbert pushed aside the hands of the woman who might have become his granddaughter-in-law and bowed toward the pale-faced boy.

"You have been presented to the royal family at the risk of your own life. But never forget that you have one spear that shall never betray you."

Hearing that, Felix realized that his grandfather had done everything he could after realizing that Felix's life in the royal palace would not be a peaceful one.

"Lord Gilbert, thank you very much. You may leave."

"Yes, Your Majesty. Excuse me."

Felix watched imploringly on as the man he had believed to be his father left the room and as Ursula followed worryingly after him.

Realizing that the new crown prince needed hope for the future far more than farewells with his past, his stepmother continued speaking.

"Allow me to introduce the others here. This is my brother-in-law Hilmedes. That makes him your uncle. He is our kingdom's greatest

warrior and an undefeated military commander. He is the Ishtar Kingdom's guardian deity."

The man was extremely tall and was built like steel. He had black hair, a black beard, an intense light in his eyes, and looked like masculinity itself. He was a statue of a warrior carved from the dust of battle.

His older brother and Gloriana's husband, King Logenheid, had loved the arts, loved his wife, and loved peace. He had not had a crafty personality, but for better or for worse, he had been a normal sort of person. He had only been able to reign for fifteen years in this war-filled age because his younger brother had been fighting bloody battles on the front lines.

Whenever the troops had been reviewed, their respect and reverence had been directed toward the brother standing next to the king.

He was just as – if not more – talented, accomplished, and popular as Queen Gloriana who only had her beauty.

Most of the kingdom's people had fully believed Hilmedes would be the next king.

They had been unable to hide their surprise that Queen Gloriana had been given the throne. At the same time, they had praised Hilmedes' lack of greed and had known Gloriana's reign would be peaceful with him by her side. In fact, some even whispered that Gloriana's reign was a temporary situation leading into Hilmedes' reign.

But all that speculation had crumbled away with Felix's appearance.

There had clearly been a conspiracy between the old royal politician Prime Minister Canberra and the influential noble Kriemhild family.

If the throne had gone to heroic Hilmedes, there would have been largescale political reform and the kingdom would have taken a more active role in the continent's many wars.

As the representative of the conservatives, Prime Minister Canberra had not wanted that. And the Kriemhild family had wanted to avoid a reduction in their influence.

The two of them had colluded together and given the throne to Queen Gloriana. And that political magic trick had been made possible by naming King Logenheid's secret child crown prince.

Of course, Felix had no way of understanding all of those secret dealings right away, but his understanding would come bit by bit.

As a knight of the Ishtar Kingdom, the pure boy's cheeks flushed when faced by that ideal warrior that everyone looked up to.

"It is an honor to stand before you. Working under you had always been my dream."

"..."

Hilmedes gave the boy a silent bow.

Felix stood stock still when he felt a gaze so cold he thought it had cut into him.

"Hah hah hah. We can't have that. The general is the one who has to work for Your Highness. Isn't that right, Dragon Knight General?"

A middle-aged man with plump cheeks and an impressive figure cut in.

Relieved that the frozen atmosphere had thawed, Gloriana introduced the general standing beyond her brother-in-law.

“This is Tiger Knight General Dexel. He will be your defender.”

“I will devote myself to fulfilling my duty.”

He had a cheerful personality and did not seem like a bad person, but some thought he had received the rank of general from the political backing of the Kriemhild family more than his accomplishments.

It was rumored he had no redeeming qualities beyond his clean record and sociable personality. Or perhaps his rival, Prince Hilmedes, was simply so impressive that he looked unimpressive by default. He had no real military records of note, but he was skilled at completing paperwork. While he had no great victories, he had no great losses either. He was a reliable and intelligent commander.

That sort of warrior received the people’s trust but not their fanatic support.

“And this is General Dexel’s daughter, Louise. She was already working as our head maid, so I will be leaving my adorable son with her.”

A woman in a dark red maid uniform stepped forward from diagonally behind the queen.

“I am Louise. My apologies for the other day. I look forward to serving you.”

She was the intellectual woman who had come to inform him he would be knighted as a part of the queen’s coronation ceremony. She grabbed her skirt and elegantly curtsied without smiling.

Today’s scenario had apparently already been planned back then.

And the master in the carriage must have been Gloriana.

“Dexel will look after you in public and Louise will look after you in private. Please learn how to behave appropriately for a royal.”

Felix’s surprise had already reached the saturation point, so even with the queen’s kind words, he could only stand there like he had been struck by lightning.

“Your Majesty, it is about time for your audience with the foreign ambassadors.”

“Oh, right. Honestly, I really shouldn’t have become queen. I’m far too busy day in and day out.”

After a secretary whispered to her, the queen complained and gave her stepson a kind look.

“I have business to take care of, but we can at least have dinner together to deepen our bonds.”

Felix was guided from the audience chamber by General Dexel and his daughter Louise.

“Her Majesty the Queen will now enter.”

After that introduction, Felix’s new stepmother entered the room.

Gloriana had changed out of her ceremonial clothes and now wore a private silk dress dyed black.

The outfit had gilded edges and left her round shoulders boldly exposed. In her golden hair and on her chest were a hair decoration and a brooch glittering with large jewels. She looked ready to attend an evening party.

Despite the gorgeous outfit, she did not seem to be showing off. In fact, it looked entirely natural on her. That may have been a testament to her upbringing.

“Did I leave you waiting long?”

“No...”

Felix had changed from his ceremonial armor to a simple knight’s outfit. He had been politely standing to greet her, but he had been so charmed by the overwhelming beauty of her gorgeous outfit that he had forgotten to blink.

This was likely a room the royals used for private chats. The furnishings were superb, but it was also a comfortable room.

The queen was busy so soon after her coronation and Felix was just as busy after being named crown prince. Evening had arrived in no time as his bodyguard and maid had taught him the basics of being a royal.

He considered pulling the chair out for her as standard etiquette when dining with a lady, but a maid filled the role for him.

Gloriana had claimed the two of them were eating alone, so the royals must not have counted servants.

“Please sit.”

Once he received the queen’s permission, Felix obediently sat across the rosewood table from her even as he felt it was inappropriate of him to do so.

His heartrate had noticeably risen.

And that was due to more than his new situation or his confusion when faced by such a noble woman.

From up close, the queen was beautiful enough for him to fall in love. Her perfect features struck a balance between beauty and sensual charm.

As the target of the people's respect, affection, and loyalty, she had appeared tidy and mature in the sunlight, but his impression of her changed slightly under the curtain of night. Her kind and beautiful face was still shaped the same, but something was distinctly different.

Her sexual allure had grown.

Her black dress could not hide it. She was overflowing with the thick pheromones of a mature woman.

Knight Leader Ursula had a dignified beauty and Royal Maid Louise had an intellectual beauty, but Gloriana's beauty was on an entirely different level.

When King Logenheid had decided he wanted her as his queen, his brother Hilmedes had reportedly opposed the idea because she was "too beautiful." He had feared her beauty would lead to the fall of the kingdom. Felix did not know if that story was true, but he understood why Hilmedes would have been concerned.

He grew embarrassed looking at her face, so he lowered his gaze. When he naturally found himself looking at her chest, he gasped and thought his eyes would pop out of his head.

The dress's chest was kept boldly open, exposing the lovely curves of her cleavage. The two large and soft-looking white mounds of flesh and fat looked on the verge of popping out of the dress.

"Hm? Is something worrying you? No need to hold back. You can tell me anything."

Trying to relax the boy who had stiffened from tension, the queen smiled his way even though her exposed chest was the problem.

Feeling it was not his place to look upon her imperial countenance and feeling it would be rude to stare at her cleavage, the boy tried to find somewhere to look as he asked the question he had prepared in advance.

"I understand that I will be living in the royal palace as the crown prince. But, um, could I return home briefly? I, uh, would like gather my things..."

Of course, his ulterior motive was a desire to see Ursula. While the talk about possibly having sex was a part of it, he mostly just wanted to ask her advice.

"But starting today, the royal palace *is* your home. I don't want you getting strangely homesick, so I forbid you from visiting the Gilbert residence. If you need something, just tell Louise. She will prepare everything."

She had probably expected that request and her answer showed no room for compromise.

His dream of having his virginity taken by the woman he looked up to had entered within arm's reach, but now it was smashed to smithereens.

"More importantly, what do you think of these girls?"

To cheer up her depressed-looking son, the queen gestured toward the three maids standing alongside her.

Their clothes were a little different from the normal royal palace maids.

The white maid cap, white apron, and black dress were all normal, but the dress's chest was left wide open, the sleeves were short, and the skirt was a flared miniskirt. They wore the white apron on top of that.

They wore white knee-sock tights on their boldly exposed legs. With the liberal usage of frills and ribbons, they looked far too cute and sexy to be laborers.

"I handpicked these girls to be your personal maids. Louise, introduce them."

"Yes, Your Majesty. Now, let me begin. I, Louise Kriemhild, serve as the head maid."

Louise stepped forward in her much less revealing red dress with a long skirt. She then introduced the three maids in the more revealing black dresses with miniskirts.

"The one on your right is Carol. She is Prime Minister Canberra's granddaughter."

"N-nice to meet you..."

The girl awkwardly but politely greeted Felix. She was a head shorter than him and still looked like a small child.

She had blonde hair, blue eyes, and marshmallow cheeks that made Felix want to poke them.

Her fluffy, curly hair was tied back in a braid that had clearly been lovingly made by her mother or a maid. She had almost certainly been surrounded by plenty of love from the moment she was born.

She had acted as Queen Gloriana's helper during the coronation and her adorable form had delighted the eyes of the kingdom's people.

She seemed confused by the sudden change of environment, so her large blue eyes were damp and her tension was palpable.

“Nice to meet you too.”

“Oh, yes. ...I’ll do my best.”

Her cheeks reddened and she gave a full-faced smile.

It was an angelic smile. Everyone around her narrowed their eyes as she stimulated their desire to protect her.

“To continue, the one in the center is Sasha. She is the daughter of a forest noble.”

She was the oldest of the three. She was in her late teens and she had grown quite well. She was tall and slim, but her breasts were large for her age.

Her pale chestnut hair reached her waist. Her skin was an almost transparent white, her eyes were a pale brown, and her entire body seemed pale overall.

She was definitely beautiful, but Felix recognized her relaxed expression that seemed to have a screw loose.

She was the one who had held his face in her breasts the other day.

“Eh heh heh. Nice to see you again ♪”

She had apparently not left the best impression on the boy because his cheeks stiffened when she greeted him with a look of meaningless delight.

“The last one is Magali. She is the daughter of Muslan, a merchant with the royal family’s favor.”

Felix was familiar with the name Muslan. That great merchant represented the Ishtar Kingdom.

“I’m Magali! I will do my very best to take care of you!”

The girl who cheerfully and loudly introduced herself was about Felix’s age. Her red hair was tied back in a ponytail.

She was short and she had a bit of a baby face, but her most noticeable features were the large, soft-looking breasts that reminded Felix of freshly-cooked steamed buns. Her skin was a little tanned and she had some flesh on her bones. Her body was blessed with plenty of curves and she had the nicest build of the three.

“Well? What do you think of the girls I chose for you? Do you like them?”

“Y-yes...”

Felix was confused, but Gloriana moved on regardless.

“Work hard, you three.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

Carol answered awkwardly, Sasha softly, and Magali energetically for three different responses

“Now, let us eat.”

The lovely queen rang the bell and the maids carried food in from another room.

“I thought a young boy must like meat, so I had plenty of meat dishes prepared.”

Plates gorgeously decorated with gold held a lamb roast.

The queen picked up a silver fork and knife engraved with intricate patterns and began eating with impeccable etiquette, but Felix did not.

He could not comment on the flavor of the food, but the dinnerware alone had to have cost a fortune.

Gloriana had been surrounded by luxury her entire life and did not even think of it as luxury, so this was a part of her everyday life. Felix however saw it all as unbelievably fancy.

When a master invited a retainer for dinner in the Ishtar Kingdom, it was customary to gift the guest with the dinnerware used. These plates and cutlery made Felix want to take it back with him as a new family heirloom. He could hardly think about eating.

“What’s the matter? Do you not like meat?”

“Someone as unrefined as me could never use dinnerware like this.”

“Heh heh. Fine then. Hand that over here.”

The stepmother took her stepson’s plate, used her own fork and knife to cut up the meat, and handed it back.

“I will only do this today. Learn your table manners starting tomorrow.”

Felix shrank down and Gloriana smiled sweetly with her lips glistening from grease.

This meat had been cut with the fork and knife the queen had already used, so Felix wondered if eating it would qualify as an indirect kiss. However, he could hardly refuse to eat it now, so he built his resolve and stuffed the meat in his mouth.

This was his first time experiencing meat that seemed to melt juicily in his mouth, so he barely felt like he had eaten anything at all. It almost seemed to vanish the instant he placed it in his mouth.

He had not felt hungry due to his anxiety, but he could eat as much of this as needed.

Seeing him eating, the queen narrowed her eyes and spoke.

“I always wanted a son like you. I was never blessed with a precious child, but I must thank god and that man that I was left with you.”

“...”

Felix did not know how to respond.

“I did not know about you until very recently. That man did not tell me about you until just before he died. In fact, everyone in the palace made sure it was the greatest secret and that word of it would never reach my ears.”

It was not uncommon for a legitimate wife or heir to loath and kill an illegitimate child, so it was only natural that the king and his retainers would be concerned.

“How very rude. Did they think I was a cold, heartless woman who would capture you and devour you?”

She expressed her anger by stabbing a piece of meat with her silver fork.

Rather than go mad with jealousy and foolishly attempt to kill the illegitimate child, she had generously intended to make him a retainer so he could build up a powerful family.

As they ate, the queen asked a variety of questions and the meek boy did his best to answer. Before long, they had finished the dinner that seemed modest to the new reigning queen and luxurious to the new crown prince.

“It would seem you enjoyed your meal. I did as well. Make sure to praise the cook.”

After instructing the maids to pass on her words of appreciation, the queen stood up.

Their chat shifted to large sofas on either side of a low table.

Having imbibed a fair amount of alcohol, the queen relaxed in a sofa so comfortable it looked like her hips would sink down inside it.

When she stretched a little, the bottom of her dress shifted out of place. Her plump legs and the black stockings around them were exposed to halfway up the thigh. The stockings apparently ended at about that point because Felix glimpsed some white skin above.

Louise set two cups down on the table. One was a red wine for the queen and the other was cold water flavored with fruit for the crown prince.

The other three maids cleared away the dinner.

“That is enough for all of you. I would like to have a private talk with the crown prince. Please leave for the moment.”

“...Understood.”

Louise briefly looked like she wanted to say something, but she held her tongue and left the room with the other three maids.

Felix was now alone in the room with the queen.

The beautiful woman's presence was overwhelming enough as it was, but this only increased it.

"Now that no one is around to see us, allow me to get more comfortable."

The queen placed her stocking-covered legs on the sofa and lay on her side as if showing off her body.

From this close, Felix was able to imagine every line of her body through her black dress. He did not know if it was the difference between a woman in her twenties and one in her thirties or if it was the difference between a knight and a queen, but this woman's body was made very differently from Ursula's.

Ursula's body had been sharply beautiful. While she had large breasts and hips, her body had been thoroughly trained.

Gloriana, on the other hand, lacked that toughness. She had voluptuous breasts, a plump butt, and plump thighs. They all had the unique softness of a fully-grown woman.

"Come over here."

The boy was shocked by her defenselessness, but the fairly drunk queen asked him to move to her sofa.

"No, um... I couldn't."

"Just come over here. I want to speak in private."

The prince had his doubts, but he could not disobey the queen. Tense with anxiety, he stood up and sat down so far on the end of the gorgeous woman's sofa that he was about to slip right off.

“Eh heh heh. You’re going to fall off if you sit so far on the edge. I do not mind, so come over here.”

“No, um... I couldn’t.”

“There is no need to hold back.”

White arms suddenly wrapped around the boy’s neck.

“Wah!”

Felix’s left shoulder was enveloped by soft masses of flesh. In other words, it was buried in the queen’s cleavage.

Before he could recover from the shock, she pulled him in close.

The next thing he knew, the innocent boy was wrapped in the brilliant beauty’s arms.

He was sitting on her lap, not the sofa.

The stunning queen held him tight from behind like a girl lovingly holding a giant stuffed animal. In fact, she even wrapped her legs around his waist.

It was such a daring pose that one would never expect of such a refined queen. Her black skirt shifted out of the way, exposing her dazzlingly white thighs.

The soft sensation on his back had to be her massive breasts. He had been given the most luxurious seat imaginable.

Confused and surprised, Felix tried to escape, but he could not act too roughly since she was both the queen and his stepmother.

“U-um, please let go.”

“No. I must show my motherly love, so stay still for a bit.”

Felix could not escape once she said that. And then she suddenly pressed her lips against his right cheek.

“Eh heh heh. You’re so warm.”

The boy was dumbfounded into obedience, so the queen whispered in his ear and held him tight as if enjoying her stepson’s warmth.

He was not sure if it was lily flowers or musk, but the knight apprentice boy was surrounded by an aroma more refined than anything he had ever smelled before.

He knew this could not be her natural scent. After being covered in aromatic oils on a daily basis, her soft and carefully-maintained skin gave off the sensual aroma of perfume.

He nearly fell into a daze, but his diligent personality forced him to retain his senses and he hesitantly looked behind him.

“Wh-what...w-w-was it you wanted to discuss in private?”

His eyes met her amethyst ones.

From this close, her face was unbelievably pretty.

Not only were her features perfectly formed, but her makeup was equally perfectly applied. Each one of the large jewels in her hair decoration and earrings could likely buy a small castle, yet those luxurious items looked perfect on her.

“Eh heh heh. You sure are impatient. In that case, turn this way.”

“No, um...”

Faced by her stunning beauty, the boy blushed and his eyes wandered.

Gloriana could not help but smile at how cute the embarrassed boy was and this time she kissed his left cheek.

“Ah...”

“This is an incredibly important discussion, so look me in the eye as we speak.”

Entranced by the lovely queen, the boy naturally turned his body around.

He was now facing her with his legs on either side of her waist.

Felix was ruled by the ethics of chivalry, so he was not the type to act this way toward any woman, not just the queen.

But he found himself unable to disobey her. Being raised without a mother may have left him with a weakness for older women. He had thought he obeyed Ursula and Louise because they frightened him, but it was Gloriana's beauty that kept him from disobeying.

Her exposed cleavage sat right in front of the boy's eyes.

Her white lustrous skin swelled up in two hills and they looked amazingly soft. If he had not been consciously holding himself back, he would have buried his face in them.

Also, this position pressed the boy's penis against the woman's lower stomach.

Just because he could not disobey her did not mean he felt no embarrassment. He was incredibly embarrassed.

His face reddened out to the ears and the queen held his cheeks between her hands. They were looking each other directly in the eye and he could not escape her gaze.

Felix had been charmed by the queen's beauty, but it seemed Gloriana had also been charmed by the crown prince.

"Oh, what am I supposed to do about this? You're just too cute. I can't believe my son is so cute."

The confused queen rained kisses down on the crown prince's face.

Kisses reached his lips, eyelids, nose, forehead, and everywhere else.

He felt like his face was coated in her saliva. It was all so unexpected that his brain numbed over as her lips moved all over him. He almost thought she was going to eat him and it felt so wonderful that he kind of hoped she would.

Once she finally calmed down a little, her sensual red lips slowly opened and closed a few times.

"I will only reign as queen for a short time. The throne will be given to you in the near future."

"Y-you can't mean that!"

That had been predictable enough, but Felix had not predicted it in the slightest. He tried to stand up in shock, but he found he could not.

Gloriana had wrapped her arms around the back of his head and he started suffocating in her ample bosom.

Sasha had buried his face in her breasts too, but she had been wearing her maid uniform. Gloriana's outfit left her chest open, so he felt her flesh directly on his cheeks.

"I always wanted a child, so I am unbelievably happy to have a son like you."

She lovingly embraced Felix like an affectionate mother holding her young child.

The boy had trouble breathing with his face buried in that soft pudding.

He flailed his limbs while desperately trying to get some air. The little oxygen he did receive contained an ample serving of her soft skin's scent.

She seemed too beautiful to sweat, but he did detect a sweet sweaty aroma.

Naturally, the queen had no intention of suffocating her precious successor, so she released him just before he passed out.

"Pant, pant, pant..."

The queen watched lovingly on as he gasped for breath, desperate for fresh air.

He had escaped the hell of suffocation, but he was not entirely free. He sat on the queen's lap, his legs were around her waist, his crotch was pressed against her lower stomach, and her breasts were still pressed against his cheeks.

The double-punch of the shocking confession and the shocking experience had completely numbed his brain and he did not have it in him to resist anymore.

"Felix, I have a request. Will you let me pretend to be your mother for a moment?"

"I suppose..."

He was confused, but he agreed.

"Call me 'mama'."

"...I couldn't."

Raised without a mother, Felix had never called anyone "mama".

"You won't call your stepmother 'mama'? Well, they do say blood is thicker than water. It's sad, but I suppose that is reality."

The lovely woman gave an exaggerated look of sadness and began to sob.

"Please don't cry."

The pure boy was easily fooled by the woman's blatantly fake tears.

"Then please call me 'mama'."

She held him tight, brought her face in close enough that their noses nearly touched, and stared at him with her damp eyes.

He could not escape and they simply stared at each other for a while.

It was true this woman was going to be his mother, so his half-numbed brain concluded that it would be accurate to refer to her as such.

"Ma...ma..."

"Oh, I'm so happy."

The bewitching woman gave an exaggerated look of joy, embraced him, and buried his face in her ample bosom once more.

He again felt her meltingly soft flesh cover his entire face.

No matter what he might say, those voluptuous breasts felt wonderful on his face. He enjoyed the sensation in a daze.

“Th-then...”

As the boy lost himself in the feel of her breasts, his stepmother whispered sweetly in his ear.

“Could you suck my breasts? You won’t get any milk of course, but I’ve always dreamed of breastfeeding a child.”

Even in his daze, that seemed like a little much to him, but she held him tight to console him.

“You are my child. It’s only natural for a mother to breastfeed her child.”

Despite the boy’s confusion, his bewitching stepmother pulled down the chest of her dress.

She revealed two large breasts that seemed to have been made from condensed milk. They were still breasts, but they looked entirely different from Ursula’s.

The female knight’s breasts had possessed a certain energy, but the queen’s looked incredibly soft. The lumps of flesh trembled slightly, the nipples at the top were a pale pink, and the areolae were large.

They had a milky scent, but that was because Gloriana washed her entire body in donkey milk. The skin polished by that highest quality milk was far more elastic than her age would suggest.

“Now, drink your mama’s milk.”

The queen may have had too sheltered an upbringing and refusing her here could embarrass her, so Felix felt conflicted when faced with those far too beautiful breasts.

He would have been lying if he had said he did not want to suck them.

The more he looked at them, the more artistic they seemed. The term “milk tank” fit them perfectly. They seemed so full that he found it hard to believe no milk would come out. He even thought they might melt in his mouth like the meat from dinner.

Drawn in by that incredibly delicious-looking flesh, Felix’s face inched closer.

“Ahn.”

The queen let out a sweet cry.

Her nipple was shaking around, so the boy subconsciously reached out his hands to hold it in place. The breast was just as soft as it looked.

“Here I go.”

With his face beet red, the son politely announced his intentions and the motherly sweetly nodded.

“Go right ahead. A mother’s breasts are meant for her darling little boy.”

The nipple looked like a pale cherry blossom adorning the peak of the soft flesh in his hands. He put it in his mouth, areola and all.

“Ahh... How wonderful.”



Gloriana closed her eyes in a trance as she watched the innocent boy sucking on her nipple like he still yearned for his mother's milk.

"Suck harder. Drink my milk."

They both knew none was forthcoming, but he sucked harder anyway.

She lost herself in the fundamental womanly joy of breastfeeding a child.

The nipple noticeably grew inside his mouth. Perhaps it was an instinct for a boy past young childhood, but his saliva-covered tongue licked all over her nipple.

He felt guilt in his pure heart and his reason shouted that he should not be doing this, but he could hardly resist with such a tender nipple in his mouth.

They were facing each other and the prince's crotch was pressed against the queen's lower stomach, so she could feel him growing more and more erect.

Awakening to his male instincts, the boy subconsciously pressed and rubbed himself against her. When the queen noticed, her moans and demands grew even harsher.

"Suck even harder. Ahh, and bite it."

Even if the queen had asked him, he felt it would be wrong to bite her nipple.

But he could not disobey her. He hesitantly bit down with his front teeth and felt a surprisingly hard sensation.

"Ahh, harder... Bite it. Bite down."

The queen had not liked his halfhearted love bite. The way the half-crazed woman exposed her white throat and moaned was incredibly erotic.

Felix nearly suffocated as she pressed his head into her breast, so he bit down in his confusion.

“Eeeeeee!”

The queen gave a shrill shriek, her lovely body convulsed for a moment, and she released the boy’s head.

The boy had no idea what had just happened, but the queen had climaxed from her stepson and successor sucking her breast.

“Pant, pant. So this is the joy of motherhood.”

Felix did not have it in him to protest Gloriana’s emotional comment. He was overwhelmed by her sensual form.

“I feel like we’re closer to being a real mother and child now.”

But the boy only received a short break.

Gloriana’s hand suddenly raced down to his lower stomach. He tried to escape when he realized what she was doing, but he was sitting on her lap on the unstable sofa. There was little he could do to resist.

He almost looked like a pure maiden attempting to resist a battle-hardened old man. His pants and underwear were pulled down in no time at all and the queen grabbed his rock-hard penis.

“My, what a naughty young boy you are.”

“S-sorry...”

The boy was nearly in tears as she laid him face-up on the sofa and started gently stroking his penis as precum flowed from the tip.

“I’m relieved. It would be a real problem if my one and only son were impotent.”

The mother found her son far too cute as his boyish purity made him feel guilty about the pleasure, so she lovingly played with him in her hand.

When a grown woman held a young penis in her hand, she may have had a natural desire to peel back the foreskin. Just as Ursula had done, Gloriana’s slender hand lovingly pulled back that skin.

“Ahh...”

Even the sensation of the air was too much for that sensitive head, so the boy trembled pitifully as it was exposed.

But the lewd queen was not about to show mercy. Her amethyst eyes glittered brightly as she fully exposed that writhing treasured object.

The trembling head was dyed so red it looked like it was made of blood.

“Ahh, what a lovely cock. You’ve never used it have you?”

“N...o...”

“As a royal, it is your duty to sire many children. Especially in your case. If you don’t leave behind any children, the Ishtar Kingdom’s royal family will die out. This cock needs to penetrate a great many girls. And then show me a great many grandchildren.”

“A great many?”

With his weak point exposed, the boy could only breathe warm breaths and he lacked the willpower needed to resist.

The mature widow licked her lips seductively as she looked down at the boy who was hers to do with as she pleased.

"In this age of war, nothing is more trustworthy than bloodline. The more children the better."

She whispered sweetly as her soft, delicate hand stroked his erect penis.

"But not with me. We may not be blood related, but we are mother and child."

"...Of course. But...I can't bear much more of this."

The boy had never masturbated before, so he did not know what was happening to his body. The night before, he had experienced tremendous pleasure when he had climaxed in Ursula's hand, but now he was trapped in the maddening world just before that peak. His face was flushed beet red and he almost seemed drunk. In fact, he may have been drunk on the queen's charm.

His penis was smaller than a grown man's, but it was as erect as could be and precum flowed from it so quickly he seemed to be wetting himself.

The widow had not experienced a man in over a year by this point, so she gulped at having this lively cock in her hand.

She knew more than him that teasing him a little more would cause a great eruption of hot liquid.

"Eh heh heh. I'm glad you're attracted to this old woman's body. Tonight is an exception, okay?"

With a lustful look on her face, the queen lifted her dress. She exposed her plump legs wrapped in black stockings. Her panties were black too.

They were a high-class piece of peony openwork lingerie. The openwork portion gave a view of her golden pubic hair which only increased its sense of luxury.

The queen looked too horny to resist as she reached both hands toward the panties she wore over her garter belt, but then she stopped.

She gave a painful frown and agonized over the decision while pulling up the panties. The crotch portion pressed against her hidden slit. The silk material twisted, her golden hair spilled out from either side, and a stain grew and grew as liquid seeped out from within.

“Ahhh... No, we mustn't. We are mother and child starting today.”

Despite the lust in her eyes, the queen still had a hint of reason remaining.

She climbed on top of the boy without removing her panties.

She placed the erect penis between her legs and squeezed her inner thighs around it.

Only a single nearly transparent piece of silk existed between the queen's sex organ and the prince's sex organ. And that silk was soaked with love juices from within and precum from without.

The queen pressed the prince's face into her chest and rolled onto her side.

Felix clung to the queen as he tried to endure this unique pleasure which was different again from a hand.

"Now, my adorable little boy. There is no need to hold back. Use your hips."

The queen's hands gently stroked the boy's hips.

"P-please...s-stop that."

"It's fine, it's fine. There is nothing wrong with giving into the pleasures of the flesh."

The look of agony on the boy's face stimulated the woman's sadistic side.

She could resist no longer, so she started moving her own hips.

With her plump, elastic thighs surrounding the shaft, she rubbed the tip with that smooth, wet piece of silk.

She rubbed her sweat and love juices over his rod that was already covered in precum, but the boy did not have it in him to think about those things.

He simply felt the pleasure. He was drowning in the sensation of the exposed head rubbing against her wet thighs. He clung to her body like a wild ape and thrust his hips like a madman.

"Eh heh heh."

While embracing the lovely boy who was now just a wild animal, the queen accepted it all with her breasts bouncing.

The boy may have lost all control of himself, but that was only because he was under this seductress's spell. The stepmother lovingly viewed the crazed look in her son's eyes.

The young penis danced about while releasing so much precum he seemed to be ejaculating already.

The queen would not have complained had the prince given into his male instincts, pulled down her panties, and jammed his hot arousal inside of her. In fact, she almost seemed to be waiting for the boy to do just that.

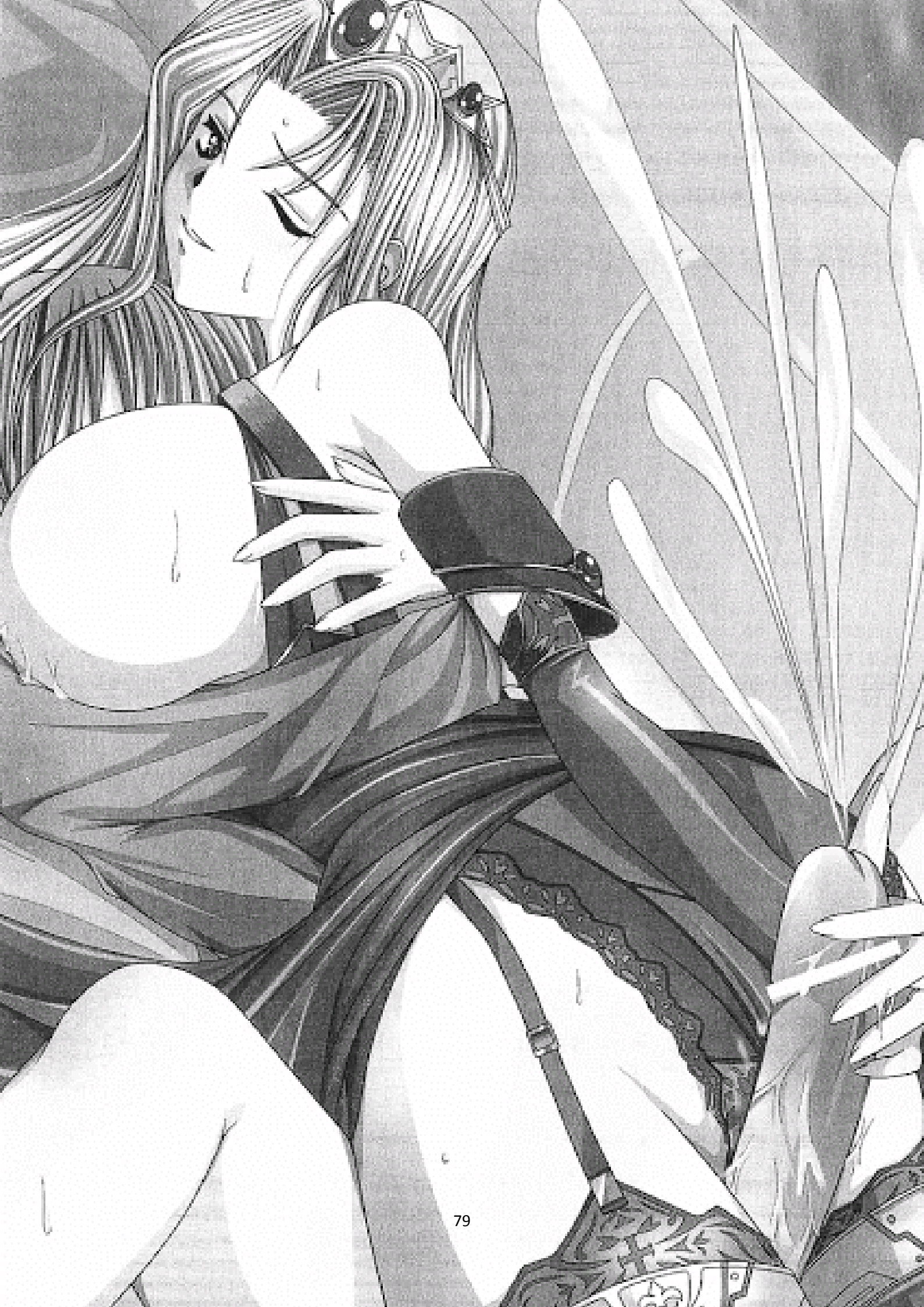
But that boy raised by the code of chivalry had a surprisingly reasonable personality.

He was filled with guilt for doing this to a woman, and his stepmother at that, so he was desperately holding back his ejaculation. And that boyish purity only further stimulated the grown woman's desire to protect him.

But her thighs felt so good that he could not make himself stop. As he intensely rubbed his penis against her, the dam finally broke.

"Wah, wah, wah, wah!"

The boy's final cry was followed by a hot liquid spraying across the woman's inner thighs and butt.



“Nnnnn~!”

The queen squeezed her thighs around the ejaculating penis.

As the lewd lady’s lower body thoroughly enjoyed the ejaculation that never seemed to end, she let out an intoxicated sigh.

“Oh, dear. You made quite a mess, didn’t you?”

She teased him and peered down to find Felix sleeping with his face buried in her soft breasts.

“Oh, you fell asleep. I suppose you were exhausted after everything that happened today. Good night, my adorable little boy.”

She gently kissed her son’s forehead.

A virgin girl may have been satisfied with that.

But for a sexually frustrated widow who knew the pleasures of a man, this was far too cruel.

Before her eyes were a lovely boy who resembled her late husband and the boy’s lively cock. Not only that, but her lower body was covered in all the hot semen that had burst forth from that organ.

“He’s even cute while he sleeps.”

As she watched the boy’s angelic face, her hands naturally reached down to her lower body.

“Oh, it’s so warm. And so much of it.”

The hot liquid covered both her plump inner thighs and her butt. It almost looked like she had wet herself.

She scooped some up on her fingers and held it in front of her eyes.

“A-amazing. It smells wonderful. Just like a chestnut flower. Ahhh~.”

Her nostrils were filled with a male scent she had nearly forgotten. She hesitated for a moment, but finally reached out her tongue and licked her wet fingertip.

“Ahh, delicious... Such a strong flavor.”

It was not so much her sense of taste than it was her instincts as a woman that desired it. She wanted to lick each finger clean, but her pride as a queen stopped her.

It took all of her willpower, but she stopped at the one lick. Instead, she brought her semen covered hands to her breasts and rubbed the semen into them.

“Ahhh~.”

The kingdom’s people hailed her as a holy woman, but she started masturbating while rubbing her stepson’s semen across her body.

A vulgar expression claimed a widow in her thirties could never keep her chastity. She would always remarry or otherwise find a new man to fuck.

Whether it was true or not, it was right on the money as far as Gloriana was concerned.

Her feminine body was crying out in its desire for a man, but her pride as a queen held her back.

Bound by those two conflicting desires, her body gave off intense pheromones.

As she watched over the sleeping face of the lovely boy who she wanted to but refused to violate, that supposedly pure lady guiltily masturbated like a madwoman.

It was said countless types of monsters lived in the royal palace. A boy who had dreamed of becoming a knight and looked up to the older girl next door had been captured by one such monster.

Chapter 3: New Life

“Oh, Your Highness, good morning.”

The royal palace known as the Silver Palace had seven towers in all and the eastern tower was commonly known as the Tower of Dawn.

Felix had been given social status befitting the crown prince.

The space for his personal life was on the top floor of that tower. That included a living room, a study, a bedroom, and a dining hall. He could see the castle’s surroundings from the balcony. His view of the castle town of more than three thousand buildings and the seemingly never ending expanse of fertile land beyond was enough to wash his heart clean.

He generally only climbed to the top of the tower to sleep and the living space was more than adequate.

The maid room was located just one wall away and that was where Head Maid Louise, Sasha, Magali, and Carol waited for him. Their service left no room for complaint.

His private life was far more splendid than his life in a royal knight family.

The rapid change of environment had of course left him confused, but he had resigned himself to the fact he simply had to deal with it.

He was a slender-looking boy, but the strength of his willpower surprised even him. Or perhaps it all felt like a dream and he had yet to accept it as real.

After the busy day following the queen's coronation and his appointment as the new crown prince, his everyday life was finally beginning.

"Y-yawwwn."

It was a refreshing morning, but Felix awoke to a mysterious feeling.

He felt a draft on his lower body. And yet he felt warm there. His manhood in particular felt like it was wrapped in a wet towel and it tickled.

Confused by this brand new sensation, he casually looked down and tensed up.

A beautiful girl with a gentle expression yet seemed to have a screw loose had her face buried in his crotch. And his pajama bottoms had been pulled down to his knees.

"U-um, what are you doing, Sasha?"

"Waking you up, Your Highness. I had heard gentleman enjoy being woken like this."

The oldest of the maids who looked after him used both hands to get a firm grasp on his morning wood while she lovingly licked and sucked the swollen red head.

"Your cock is so full of life this morning ♪"

“Wah!?”

The boy gave a belated shout. He had been trained as a knight since he was very young, so he demonstrated an impressive level of agility as he sat up and crawled back from her.

“P-please s-stop this!”

He seemed more afraid than embarrassed as he pressed against the headboard and held his weak point between his legs even as it glistened with the girl’s saliva.

He acted just like a virgin girl faced with a threat to her chastity.

“Why?”

The older girl gave a puzzled tilt of her head and the look on her face was very cute.

Sasha really did seem confused as she crawled toward him.

The chest of her maid uniform’s white blouse hung down, giving him a glimpse inside.

She was a slender girl, but on their first meeting, his face had learned all too well that did not apply to her chest.

And it seemed that a girl’s breasts looked larger when hanging down.

Her breasts were as beautiful as the rest of her and they swayed as she moved. The chest of her blouse fell to the point where he could just barely but not quite see her nipples. Also, her pretty but dimwitted face looked incredibly sexy to the innocent boy, so he gulped.

“U-um, could you maybe, uh, find a more normal way to wake me?”

“But it’s a maid’s duty to pleasure her master.”

Sasha’s whispering voice was as sweet as a cream puff with sugar sprinkled on top and her face was right in front of Felix’s.

If he moved his face forward just a little, he could kiss her.

Her face was pretty. She looked a little dumb, but her orthodox beauty made up for that.

He may have been imagining things as a virgin, but he sensed an erotic aura around her. He felt a strange sort of fear as he seemed magnetically pulled toward her face, so he did everything he could to keep away.

“P-please stay away.”

“But isn’t it painful like that? I’ll see you through to the end, okay?”

The older maid gave a sugar sweet smile as she grabbed the boy’s morning wood and gently stroked it.

“Ahhh... It isn’t painful...so stop...”

He had never masturbated before and he had only been guided to orgasm once each by Female Knight Ursula and Queen Gloriana, so he viewed the pleasure as a bad thing and rolled off the bed on the verge of tears. His legs and hips were too weak and he ended up crawling, but he desperately pulled up his pajama bottoms and forced himself to his feet on pure willpower.

“Where are you going?”

“The bathroom.”

He just wanted a reason to escape this overly erotic girl.

"If you're going to jack off, just use me."

"I am doing nothing of the sort!"

Angry, Felix shouted back and ran to the bathroom where he finally released a sigh of relief.

Once his raging erection shrank and returned to its foreskin, he managed to empty his bladder.

Once he was done, he heard a sweet voice from right behind his ear.

"Finished?"

"What!?"

He tensed up.

He felt a soft and fluffy sensation on the back of his neck and head. Then, a white hand reached out and grabbed his penis.

"Your cock is so wonderfully manly when it's hard, but it's so cute when it's small. It tickles my feminine heart ♪"

"Ah, ahhh~"

He knew the objects pressing against the back of his head and even reaching his cheeks were her breasts.

He could not resist because she had caught him off guard, so she took advantage of that to shake off the droplets with her warm hand. Then she wiped the tip clean with a warm, wet towel.

It felt so surprisingly good that he could not run away.

“Sasha, why? Can’t I have some privacy in the bathroom at least?”

“Of course not ♪ The head maid forbids it. People always let their guard down in the bathroom, so it’s an excellent chance for an assassin. You need someone by your side looking after you, so we will serve you in the bathroom as well. Oh, and we will of course wipe your butt when necessary, so don’t worry.”

“ ... ”

The boy could not respond properly with his weak point in her grasp.

“There, all done!”

After leaving the bathroom, Felix felt like he had lost something important as a man.

But he did not have long to sit around in a daze.

As crown prince, his daily life was carefully scheduled out. After taking care of his morning bodily needs, he had to take a morning bath.

This was not a special ceremony like the night before his knighting, yet there was a girl in the bath with him.

“Good morning!”

A bath was prepared by a window giving a view of the castle town. A maid girl with her apron dress’s sleeves rolled back cheerfully greeted him.

It seemed Magali, the maid his own age, was in charge of the bath this morning.

She was shorter than Felix and had a baby face. She was not as beautiful as Sasha, but she had her own kind of beauty if one looked for it. As the

daughter of a rich merchant with royal approval, her parents had spared no expense at filling her with love and nutrients, but it must have all gathered in her chest because her breasts were far too large for her age or height.

“Good morning.”

“The water is especially nice today, Your Highness.”

Perhaps because she was his same age, Magali lacked the excessive eroticism Sasha had, so Felix found he could act more naturally around her.

She felt more like a friend than someone simply showing him good will.

“I heard a strange shout a moment ago, so did something happen with Sasha?”

“No, nothing. I know she isn’t a bad person.”

He smiled to avoid the issue and Magali removed his pajamas.

She removed the top and then the bottom, which revealed his penis. She glanced down at it, blushed, and averted her gaze.

That was probably the appropriate response for a girl her age. Felix was oddly pleased by that innocence as he soaked in the bath and enjoyed the bright, clear morning air.

He watched the sunrise while the adorable maid washed his back. Nothing could be more luxurious, but as the daughter of a rich family, Magali had no experience serving others. And she apparently was not the most dexterous person.

As she scooped water up with a bucket to pour it over Felix’s back, she dumped it right over his head.

“Ah, I’m sorry.”

“Don’t worry about...iiiiit!?”

The prince casually looked down at her as she apologized, but then his eyes widened and his body tensed up.

The water had gotten all over her apron dress, so the wet cloth was plastered to her feminine curves and had grown see-through.

The breasts contained in her white bra were overflowing with youthful vigor.

They stuck out from her short frame and seemed even larger than they actually were. And the fact that she was not especially beautiful gave this an oddly raw sexuality.

Her plump body was bursting with healthy beauty, but she was not fat. Her stomach was taut, but her body was blessed with many ins and outs.

This may have been a wild beauty. She had none of the eroticism used to seduce a man. Still, this was the body of a young girl. Her body looked like it was made to be violated by a man.

Puzzled by her master’s behavior, Magali followed his gaze and looked down at her own body.

“Kyaaaaah!”

She let out a piercing scream, her dark face blushed, and she crouched down while covering her chest with her hands.

“S-sorry...”

The pure boy held his knees in his arms and hung his head.

As soon as he had gotten that seminude look at Magali and then seen the embarrassed look on her face, he had felt his penis rising with amazing momentum. He had been too embarrassed to let her find out.

"No, um, I should be apologizing. A-and it's fine. That caught me off guard so I wasn't prepared is all. But you're free to look at me."

Magali gathered her resolve and forced herself to stand back up. Her face was beet red, but she clasped her hands behind her back and exposed herself before Felix so he could get a good look at the bra visible through her wet clothing.

"You don't have to force yourself..."

"It's fine. I'm glad you're willing to look at me sexually. ...Sorry I'm not prettier. Now, let's continue with your morning bath."

"Sorry you're not prettier? Don't say that."

The maid seemed to be forcing a cheerful mood to hide her embarrassment as she circled behind her master. She then began scrubbing his back and the rest of his body.

"I need to wash here too."

Magali pressed her massive breasts against his back to reach both hands around, let out a warm breath, and grabbed his penis.

As her soft hands wrapped around the erect object, a small nervous tremble filled her fingers.

"Y-you don't have to wash that."

“But the head maid said this is a man’s most important place. She instructed me to wash it especially thoroughly. She’ll get mad at me if I don’t do as I was told.”

Louise was in charge of his education and her instructions trumped Felix’s own, so he had no choice but to let Magali do as she pleased.

The awkward movements of her hands were enough to know she was a virgin, but the virgin boy’s penis grew harder and harder in her grasp.

The breaths by his ear grew faster the harder he got. She thoroughly washed it and finally pulled back the foreskin. After so many women and girls had peeled it back, it seemed to have gotten used to the action. When erect, the foreskin pulled back quite easily.

“Ah!”

“Sorry. Did that hurt?”

“N-no, I’m fine.”

She thoroughly scrubbed his most sensitive place as well.

When combined with the large breasts pressed against his back and the warm feminine breaths just behind his left ear, it felt amazing. He had to work desperately hard to hold back. His penis throbbed madly in the girl’s hands.

“Th-that’s enough...”

Realizing he was just one stroke away from cumming, Felix brushed aside the bath girl’s hands and stood up.

“Kyah...”

Magali fell onto her butt. The bottom of her apron dress fell out of place, exposing her healthy thighs. In fact, he could even see the white panties at the base of those thighs.

The maid frantically started to fix her clothing, but then she noticed Felix's gaze up the skirt. After a moment of hesitation, she instead spread her legs a little.

"...!"

She might as well have been saying, "Please ravish me, master."

The blushing beauty spread her own legs in front of a penis raging in its desire to release its seed.

Who would have blamed him had he torn her panties away and jammed his manly erection inside her?

His gulp sounded awfully loud in the bath.

He just about attacked her, but his morality as a knight held him back.

"That's enough! Really!"

He cut the girl off when it looked like she was going to say something.

His penis stood tall, bent back all the way to his navel, and dripped precum from the tip as it shook. Anyone who knew even the first thing about male sexuality could tell he was on the verge of cumming.

"How long a bath are you taking? Breakfast's ready."

The youngest maid, Carol, arrived to call for him.

The Prime Minister's granddaughter gave her erect master and fallen colleague a puzzled look, but she finally seemed to have a thought and casually walked over.

She stopped right in front of Felix.

His erect penis stopped right in front of her nose.

"...?"

The girl gave a puzzled tilt of her head before that male sex organ.

Felix was not sure how to react, but then she reached out her small hands and grabbed the penis.

Her hands were like two small leaves as she squeezed and played with his raging manhood.

She most likely had no real goal in mind. Her curiosity toward the unfamiliar object had made her want to touch it.

But that proved enough to push the boy over the edge.

"Ah."

Who was it that let out that quick cry?

His penis exploded in the girl's hands.

White liquid flew through the air and poured down on her fluffy blonde hair.

The head moved about like a wriggling snake and spewed its thick white venom all over that face of innocence itself. It also dirtied her maid uniform.

With her hands around his throbbing penis, Felix could not move.

Surprise filled the little girl's face as she watched the unfamiliar organ's eruption.

When the throbbing finally slowed and the object in her hands shrank, she let go and scooped up some of the fluid on her face.

"What is this?"

Felix did not have the courage to answer the girl's innocent question.

"I finished peeling the apples."

After Felix ate a breakfast prepared by Sasha and Magali, a dessert in a glass container was offered by the little girl who apparently still did not know what he had done to her that morning.

She had of course washed her face and cleaned herself up enough to bring back her usual doll-like face.

As he ate, Carol had silently peeled the apples next to him.

She looked fairly dense, but she was surprisingly skilled with her hands.

"Th-thanks. Good work."

Carol looked truly happy when he thanked her.

A smile filled her face as she held out an apple slice with a fork.

"Say 'ah', Your Highness."

"Actually, I can eat that on my own."

“ ...”

When he gently rejected her offer, tears filled the corners of her large eyes.

That look filled him with guilt and brought a prickling pain to his chest. He felt bad for cumming on her face, so he hesitantly opened his mouth.

“Ahhh.”

“That’s right. Say ‘ah’.”

The maid cheered back up and placed the apple slice in her master’s mouth while opening her own mouth. She watched him chew with true delight on her face.

After breakfast, it was time to study how to be the crown prince.

Louise, his head maid and educator, and her father, Tiger Knight General Dexel, had put together a harsh lesson plan to teach him how to be a king. He also had to make friends with the knights chosen to be his classmates, so the life of a crown prince was far from easy.

“Welcome back.”

With his busy day over, Felix returned to the eastern tower’s top floor where Head Maid Louise waited with Sasha, Magali, Carol, and the rest of the maids.

It was a dazzlingly bright garden of women. But Felix was too physically and mentally exhausted to think. He just let the maids remove his clothes and give him a bath before he threw himself on to his bed.

“You look tired.”

“Wah!”

Felix was shocked when the bed sheets suddenly began to move.

He was even more so when a nude beauty appeared from below. The only thing covering her body was her long, pale chestnut hair.

Her legs were long and slender. They also looked as soft as a willow tree. Her breasts were as white as untouched snow and her nipples were a pale pink.

Her butt was nice and plump on either side. Her pubic hair was a darker shade of chestnut than the hair on her head, but it was still somewhat pale.

She looked underdeveloped compared to Gloriana’s extremely developed body or Ursula’s nicely developed body, but that did not mean her youthful figure was in any way inferior.

Felix was entranced by that lovely nude body, but he eventually managed to look at its face. He found a face just as lovely as the rest of the body.

“Sasha! What are you doing here!?”

“Warming your bed for you.”

The older beauty must have enjoyed how the boy’s gaze was fixated on her because she gave a sensual smile and wrapped her slender arms around his neck while showing no embarrassment over her lack of clothing.

“Um, Sasha? If you do that...”

"It'll make you horny? Did seeing me naked make your cock nice and hard? Eh heh heh. You're so cute. Go ahead. You can fuck me if you want. You can fuck me good and hard."

"Eh!?"

"I will accept all of your affection."

He felt her soft breasts on his chest. He embraced her back without thinking and he was moved by her softness, but he used the power of his reasonable mind to peel himself away.

"Please use my body to recover from your exhaustion."

"U-um... Calm down, Sasha. Please."

"Is my body not to your liking?"

When he forcibly peeled himself away from her, the beautiful older girl stared at him with teary eyes.

As a knight, Felix felt guilty for making a girl cry, so he was unsure what to do.

"Th-that isn't the issue."

"Then would you prefer Magali or Carol?"

"How did you reach that conclusion?"

He was so confused he wanted to tear at his hair, but then a new voice reached him.

"Then please sleep with me. While I'm not as pretty as Sasha, my boobs are big, so I'll do everything I can to service you!"

"I-I'll service you too."

Magali, who had seemed so normal personality-wise, and Carol, who was still too young to be self-conscious about her body, had both crawled naked onto his bed.

The energetic girl was short but plump. The great size of her breasts had been obvious even through her maid uniform, but her areolae and nipples were also large.

She was not as large as Queen Gloriana or Head Maid Louise, but she was still a growing girl. Felix could easily imagine her giving them a run for their money in the future.

Carol, the youngest, was completely flat. Her chest looked like two small beans on a board, so it would have been cruel to compare her to the other two. However, her chest still had a charm that tickled at his male heart.

He glanced down and found Magali's hair was the same blazing red as on her head. And it was quite thick.

Carol was completely hairless. She simply had a vertical slit running down her bald mound.

Instantly checking all that even as he panicked was unavoidable for a virgin boy going through puberty.

With the three beautiful young maids approaching him in the nude, Felix tried to escape the bed almost on instinct, but a sharp voice reached him.

"Your Highness, you must not run away!"

"Louise? Why?"

The red-haired maid gave him a harsh look.

“Accustoming yourself to women is a part of learning to be a king. Since ancient times, many kings have met their downfall in their lust. You must have a thorough knowledge of female sexuality. Please think of women as nothing more than a decoration for your bed.”

“But...”

The crown prince tried to protest, but his talented educator raised her voice further.

“First of all, a royal has a duty to sire many children. Please think of these girls as mere receptacles for your seed. Use them to keep yourself satisfied. You are free to do whatever you want to them.”

“Whatever I want...?”

Taken in by her intensity, the boy’s mind grew blank and the educator woman licked her red lips.

“Yes, whatever you want. You are free to prepare them however you like before devouring them. Toy with them and dye them in whatever colors you wish. And once you have raised them into splendid love slaves, you will have grown to be a true man. And most importantly, that will allow them to repay you for everything you have done for them.”

“Love slaves...?”

The term Louise used filled Felix with righteous anger, but it seemed the girls had already been informed and were prepared for this.

Even if they looked embarrassed, those naked girls were staring at him with damp looks of expectation.

They made for an excellent selection. They were all different, but those differences gave them each a different sort of allure.

Felix could tell his escape had been cut off and he also felt it would be rude not to sleep with them now.

“Go right ahead. Please penetrate whichever girl you like. They are all suitable women for taking your virginity.”

“...”

This was the most extreme example of all-encompassing service. However, Felix could not bring himself to choose just one of them.

“There is no need to think so hard about it. Whichever ones you do not choose, you can sleep with tomorrow. Or you can do all three at once.”

Louise kindly urged the virgin boy on.

“These three were chosen especially for you, but if you are interested in another maid working in the palace, please tell me. I will have her brought to your bedroom at once.”

Felix gulped at her explanation.

“Does that...include you?”

“Of course.”

Felix had not been entirely serious, but Louise did not hesitate to respond. She also looked surprised.

“You were interested in my body? That never occurred to me. I apologize.”

Louise always maintained the air of a composed adult woman, but her cheeks flushed and her ample hips wiggled back and forth.

She pushed the three nude girls out of the way and climbed onto the bed in her red maid uniform.

“I am truly honored that you would show me your favor.”

“!”

Her red lips sealed his mouth.

It was an intense and deep kiss. She split his lips with her tongue and let her warm saliva pour in. Her thick tongue licked his front teeth, his gums, his upper jaw, and his tongue.

Felix had obviously never had someone lick the inside of his mouth before, so a ticklish sexual pleasure melted into him and drool flowed from the corner of his mouth.

The other three maids watched on with the looks of someone whose role had been snatched from them.

Felix had no idea how long it lasted. It felt both like an instant and like an eternity.

The woman’s fragrant saliva filled his mouth. When she removed her lips, she began raining kisses on the boy’s face as he sat in a daze from the sensual kiss.

“Your Highness...ahh...Your Highness. My cute prince. There is nothing to worry about. I will take care of everything.”

Her excitement said it all. Even as she had been setting the other maids on him, she had been desperately holding back her own desire to have sex with the crown prince.

Was Louise into little boys or did Felix's aura make him a lady killer when it came to older women? The answer was probably both.

The head maid pushed her master down and straddled him. She then removed his shirt and traced her hand along his chest.

"Eh? Wait..."

Her hips were positioned right on top of his crotch. Even through her maid uniform and his thin pajamas, she had to have noticed the raging object there. As if she could not resist, Louise slid her hips forward and back and groped the boy's chest like a man groping a woman's breasts.

His chest was of course perfectly flat, but she still groped at it from below and pinched at the nipples.

"Ah," cried Felix.

Even a boy felt it when his nipples were pinched. The boy could not hide his confusion and his educator was delighted to see it.

"Eh heh heh. This is your fault, for being so cute, Your Highness."

Her red lips fell to the boy's flat chest and lovingly licked his nipples.

The pure boy writhed from the ticklish pleasure. His insufficient sexual knowledge said nothing about guys writhing from having their nipples teased, so he was quite embarrassed.

"Ah, s-stop, Louise..."

"Your Highness, you must not think that drowning in pleasure is a bad thing. Indulging in your lust is an important part of your training. Now, make me your plaything."

A sadistic smile appeared on Louise's lips as she licked the boy's nipples until she had forced them to harden. Then she lifted his arm, stuck her face into his armpit, and licked it there while enjoying the smell.

The intellectual woman's tongue was warm and wet and it felt like she was coating Felix's entire body in her saliva.

Overwhelmed by the intensity of this adult woman, tears filled his eyes like an innocent maiden embarrassed by yet drowning in her first feelings of pleasure.

"But...I...don't know...what to do."

"There is nothing to worry about. I will give you a hands-on lesson on how to enjoy a woman, my cute prince."

Louise grabbed both his hands and placed them on her breasts over her red maid uniform.

"Eh heh heh. Are you afraid of women? I didn't expect you to be such a coward."

"I am not a coward!"

That was the greatest insult to a knight. The clever woman watched in delight as the look on his face changed and he sat up.

"Eh heh heh. Then let this brazen woman show you where you stand. Begin by fondling me like this."

The obscene woman placed her hands over the boy's and boldly fondled her own giant breasts.

"How do you like the feel of a woman's breasts?"

"They're very...soft."

He had touched Gloriana's breasts, but he had not actually fondled them. His eyes opened wide as he pressed his fingers in and experienced the unique feeling of the flesh changing shape.

"Please tease me as much as you like. They are yours to do with as you please. Ah..."

It may have been his instincts as a man, but even after she removed her hands, he lost himself in fondling her breasts.

"Ahh, you're very good at this. ...Nnn..."

The female body above him did not have the vigorous youth of the other maids, but it did not have Gloriana's oppressive allure either. She had the soft, fatty body of a woman in her prime.

"Ahh, I can't hold back any longer."

Louise removed the chest of her red dress.

Her giant breasts popped out with enough force he could have sworn he heard them bounce.

They were clearly larger than those of Ursula or the three maids. They were neither bigger nor smaller than Gloriana's. The Kriemhild bloodline seemed to be a family of large breasts.

"Please suck them."

She was thick in all the right places and slender in all the right places, giving her an extremely feminine charm. She leaned forward and pressed her large breasts against Felix's face.

Even if they were the same size as Gloriana's, they felt different when pressed against his face. The queen's had been more flexible while the head maid's were tighter.

Neither was superior to the other. They were the perfect weapon to drag the boy into a hell of pleasure. Even as he suffocated beneath their great size, Felix used both hands to grab and grope them while also sucking on one or the other nipple.

Her breasts swelled out enough on their own, but then the bright pink nipples started growing.

As a working woman, she apparently used perfume, so he detected a rosy smell mixed in with her sweat. That harshly amplified his male desires.

"Y-yes, yes. That is how you enjoy a woman."

Her nipples were now poking out as much as the tip of his little finger. As he enjoyed the tender feel of those fully-erect objects, Louise's voice grew higher pitched.

As he moved between nipples again, he was shocked by the look on her face.

She usually wore a mask of composure, but her face had melted in sensuality. The educator seemed to realize what her master's gaze meant.

"Ahh! What do you think? Even the most impertinent woman will look like this once you remove her mask. Do you understand? Ahh... Do you feel contempt for me? This is the shameful creature known as a woman."

"Y-you can't mean that..."

"Your Highness, do you still not understand the true form of women? Then check in here."

The crown prince frantically shook his head, but the head maid grabbed his hand and forced it up her skirt.

He enjoyed the feel of her smooth, fatty thighs, but she moved his hand all the way up to the base.

"Ahh."

She let out a sensual moan and forced his fingers inside her panties.

"What do you think of this? And be honest."

"It's wet... It's incredibly hot...and soaking wet."

Like a forest after the rain, even her pubic hair was soaking wet.

"Yes, I am wet. That is how much I enjoyed having you tease my breasts. I am wet because I desire your cock. This is the true form of a woman. We are shameful animals. Now take a look at the shameful truth."

The corners of her eyes flushed as she stood tall in front of her master. This brought her crotch right in front of the boy's face.

The intelligent woman lifted her red skirt as if preparing to curtsy.

Bit by bit, he gained a view of her smooth stockings and the legs blessed with feminine curves below. The stockings ended halfway up her thighs and her bare white skin came into view. A garter belt ran up along that skin. Then came her partially lowered red panties and the boy's hand shoved inside. Finally, she lifted the skirt wonderfully high so it spread out like a butterfly's wings.

Felix had never even imagined that harsh woman would do something so obscene, so he was overwhelmed.

“Now, Your Highness. Remove those panties and view the true form of a woman.”

She was going to show him her reproductive organ, something neither Ursula nor Gloriana had done.

Without a thought in his head, Felix slowly lowered the panties.

As he lowered them halfway down her thighs, an obscene sticky thread pulled down with them.

“This is a woman, Your Highness. Unsightly, isn’t it?”

Beyond her silver pubic hair were her dark red pussy lips, glittering bewitchingly from their wetness. That filled the virgin boy with so much arousal he thought his heart would escape his throat, but then Louise placed her hands on either side of the lips to further show off that part of her. She spread them.

A lukewarm dampness wafted out in front of his nose.

That frightening head maid was a raw woman on the inside. A whitish liquid flowed out and her flesh twitched like it belonged to an animal.

The educator described it in self-deprecating terms, but the crown prince thought it looked like a rose wet from the rain.

“Louise!”

Driven by his male instincts, the boy wrapped his arms around her ample butt and buried his face in her bared crotch.

“Ahh...”

The intellectual head maid seemed satisfied that the gentlemanly boy had finally given into his wild side. She maintained her arrogant expression, but she also bent backwards in unhidden carnality.

The virgin boy knew no restraint. He was an animal driven solely by lust. He sucked at the sexual flesh that resembled rose petals. A sour and salty nectar numbed his sense of flavor.

The sensitive flesh somewhat reminded him of lips as he licked all across both her urethra and vagina. He even poked his nose into it and lost himself in smelling it. The smell of the increasingly sexual rosewater mixed in and he thought he noticed a hint of urine.

He wrapped his lips around her covered clitoris, played with it in his mouth, and removed its hood.

He used the tip of his tongue to toy with the tender little bean.

His tongue rampaged around as if trying to pluck the petals from the flower and he jammed his tongue inside her vagina to see how far inside he could get.

He did not know how to treat a lady properly and he had no technique whatsoever. His stormy cunnilingus was guided only by his curiosity. But a woman intent on devouring a virgin boy was not about to mind. In fact, she was delighted at how rough he was being.

“A-ahn... Stir me up even more with your tongue. Ah...ahhhhh...”

The perverted woman wrapped her arms around the boy's head, shoved her pussy into his face, and forced him to continue licking, but before long her legs could no longer support her and she slid down.

After straddling the boy's hips, Louise saw the boy gasping for breath now that she had allowed him fresh air.

When she saw the pure boy's face dripping with her love juices, she felt a tightness in her womb.

"Pant, pant... Your Highness, this must be difficult for you as well. Allow me to help you."

The horny woman's hand reached to the boy's crotch and pulled out his erect cock.

When Louise saw the foreskin covering it, she silently peeled it back like she was peeling a chestnut.

"Ahhhh..."

"You must never forget that men and women are nothing but animals, Your Highness."

Several women had peeled back his foreskin by this point, but he was still far from accustomed to the sensation. He could only nod in agony as she exposed the red penis head that was swollen in anticipation of his first time.

She placed her soaking pussy lips on top of the penis head dripping with precum.

"Now, Your Highness, I will take your virginity."

She slowly lowered her hips while facing him. As soon as it was swallowed by her womanly flesh, the head was relieved from the pain of exposure to the outside air, but that only lasted an instant.

"Ahhhh!"

The woman's rough folds wrapped around his sensitive flesh.

The pleasure was on an entirely different level from a woman's fingers.

She slowly lowered her hips further while lovingly watching the boy writhe on the bed. His penis traveled further into that warm world.

The sensitive head parted that complex soft flesh until the entire shaft was contained inside the proud maid.

“Ah...ahhhhhhhhh.”

H-how do you like your first woman, Your Highness?”

“L-Louise... Ahh...This is amazing...”

The soaking wet vagina tightened gently around him, giving him so much pleasure it almost worried him. He wrapped his arms tightly around her back and buried his face in her wonderful cleavage.

“Ahhh, no need to hold back. Nnnn.... To you, ahn, your maids are mere receptacles for your seed. Ah hah... Spray your sperm inside me whenever you like.”

This woman was normally so very frightening, but she was so kind now.

She found the writhing boy too cute to bear and embraced him.

“I-I can’t...kh.”

Neither Felix nor Louise was moving. They were simply embracing each other.

The only area of movement was their point of union. The penis was throbbing. It was packed with semen like an overfilled water balloon. In fact, some was seeping out the tip.

And the woman had taken not just the tip but the entire penis inside her folds of flesh and that flesh was wriggling about while producing a shower of love juices.

“Ah, Louise, Louise, Louise...”

He called his educator’s name while embracing her chest like a young child crying into his mother’s chest. If Queen Gloriana had seen this, she might have gone mad with jealousy.

“Ahh, Your Highness. There is no need to force yourself. All boys are quick their first time. You will do better once you have more experience. Ahh!”

The healthy boy’s embrace had seized ahold of her maternal instincts, so Louise kindly guided him while urgent moans escaped her lips. But as a knight, Felix was more fixated on manliness than most. Cumming before even the first thrust seemed pathetic to him, so he desperately worked to last as long as possible.

But he had never masturbated and he had experienced his first orgasm only three days ago. There was no way he could hold back.

He felt like he had put up a truly valiant effort, but it had really only lasted an instant.

“Ah...ahhhhhh~~”

With a pathetically astonished cry, his young penis gave its final convulsions.

His ejaculation had enough force to reach the ceiling, so his semen was fired into the woman’s deepest parts.

“Ahhh, Your Highness. You look so cute when you’re cumming. Khh, now I see why Her Majesty is so obsessed with you. Ah! It’s filling my

womb. It's so hot...and it just won't end. S-so this is...a man...ahhhhhhh~"

Louise seemed unable to stand how his penis continued to throb and the ejaculation never seemed to stop, so she writhed in agony with her exposed breasts dancing about.

Her rough vagina kept contracting around him, which prompted further ejaculation, so he never thought it would stop. He thought he would continue cumming inside her forever, but the end finally came.

He had ejaculated pretty much as soon as he entered her, but the adult woman seemed plenty satisfied with having devouring the pretty virgin boy.

Even after releasing so much semen, his penis remained just as hard as before and the woman's plump butt seemed to convulse as she held it inside her.

Having awoken to her pedophilic desires, the woman continued embracing the dazed boy and showed no sign of letting go any time soon.

"Eh heh heh... Cumming once really isn't enough for you, is it? You're just so cute. I have supposedly offered my body and soul up to Queen Gloriana, but I might have fallen in love."

Chapter 4: Rebellion

"I feel like I'll never be able to go back to a normal life..."

Felix was exhausted after finishing breakfast.

"Is something the matter?"

The maid diligently peeling apples next to the lacquered table looked up and questioned her master's complaint.

"No, it has nothing to do with you, Carol."

"Really?"

The girl tilted her head doubtfully, but she got right back to peeling the apples. As the Prime Minister's granddaughter, she was a very obedient girl.

Her job was to peel the apples and feed them to her master every morning.

The serious look on her adorably puffy cheeks as she carefully used the fruit knife was enough to bring a smile to anyone who saw it.

However, she was slow. But as a child, that was to be expected.

Louise had once asked her to do something else because the knife was too dangerous for a child, but instead of making shrill protests, Carol had stared up at the woman with tears welling up in her eyes as she tried to endure the shock. The look was such a contrast to her usual innocent smile that Louise's conscious had given in. In a way, this young girl was truly unbeatable.

Ever since, this job had been Carol's and Carol's alone.

Felix sometimes felt like eating something other than apple slices for dessert, but everything was luxurious enough already that he hesitated to complain.

Plus, Carol was proud of having a job all her own and she felt she was putting enough effort into it, so she was perfectly happy.

Most of the maids were not satisfied with normal work, so this young girl's presence was valuable.

Yes, the trouble came from those who were not satisfied.

"Hahhhhh~::~"

Felix let out another heavy sigh as he thought back over his everyday life since becoming crown prince.

Learning how to sleep with women was apparently part of learning to be a king, so he shared his bed with Head Maid Louise every night.

"Women are nothing but dirty animals. Please think of us as nothing more than sacks of flesh to pump full of your sperm."

Louise would go beyond praising him and actually demean herself, but her actions seemed to tell an entirely different story.

No matter how many times the boy came, she would not let him stop until she was satisfied. Three straight shots without pulling out had become the norm. On some days, she would milk him five times in a single night.

And once he satisfied that talented woman and passed out, morning would arrive in no time at all.

Beautiful but carefree Sasha was waking him in more and more extreme ways as time went on. Today, he woke up to find a woman's vulva in front of his eyes. In other words, she had woken him in the sixty-nine position.

After Sasha's early morning milking, healthy and beautiful Magali would be waiting for him in the bath.

She still wore her apron dress, but ever since realizing Felix enjoyed seeing it grow see-through from the water, she had stopped wearing a bra.

Charmed by her alluring form, he would invariably grow erect. Without taking no for an answer, she would begin stroking that erection and have him cum all over her face.

Ever since seeing his semen covering Carol's face, she had apparently been dying to try it out herself.

And thus the crown prince had released his second load since waking up that morning.

Both Sasha and Magali were eager to sleep with him and no one would deny their beauty. He would have been lying if he had said he was not interested. In fact, he really, really wanted to sleep with them. But he felt he would be losing a piece of his humanity if he did that.

"All done, Your Highness."

Carol had finished peeling the apples while Felix lost himself in thought.

She held out a piece on a silver fork.

"Say 'ah', Your Highness."

"Ahh."

He opened his mouth as instructed.

It was embarrassing, but this was much more relaxing than the maids overflowing with far too much sex appeal.

After breakfast, Head Maid Louise read off his schedule for the day.

After even more maids gathered and prepared Felix for the day, he was sent away from the tower's top floor.

"Have a good day."

"Your Highness, who will you share your bed with tonight?"

After learning the art of war from General Dixel's staff officer, being taught how to be a king from a variety of scholars, and being educated with the knights assigned to be his close aides, Felix returned to the tower. There, he found the most depressing scene of the day.

Head Maid Louise was accompanied by Sasha, Magali, several other attractive maids, and (for some reason) even Carol.

Their chests swelled out and their eyes sparkled with anticipation, but Felix gave a gloomy sigh.

"Do I have to choose today too? I'm kind of tired today."

He hesitantly asked, but the head maid's response was as blunt as he had expected.

"In that case, take a nice long bath and have a massage. But the one you choose will also need time to prepare, so please choose now."

"But...I did it a whole bunch yesterday..."

He implicitly hinted that she was the one who had milked him dry, so even that stony maid blushed a little.

"Yesterday was yesterday. I have heard a boy at your age can easily manage ten times in a day. And personally... Oh ho ho ho..."

The other maids glared at Louise like she was a horrible woman toying with the younger boy, so she tried to save face and laugh it off.

“Th-then...”

The pressure from the head maid would not take no for an answer, so Felix hesitantly pointed at Louise as usual.

“Oh, my. Me again?”

The cool-headed woman brushed back her silver hair with a baffled yet pleased look of embarrassment.

Being chosen from a lineup of beautiful women and girls was a true honor for a woman. Even Louise felt a tickle of pride.

Plus, Felix was just the type of pretty young boy who adult women wanted to play with.

After taking his virginity, he had grown obsessed with her body and felt no desire to sleep with anyone else. She felt an intoxicated joy in what a “sinful woman” she was for letting the boy drown in his lust for her.

The resentful looks from Sasha, Magali, and the other maids only increased her sense of superiority.

“Do you not want to, Louise?”

When he timidly looked up at her, Louise completely forgot her position here and felt a twinge in her womb.

“Not want to? I am your closest aide. Receiving your affection gives me more joy than a mountain of treasures.”

No matter how much she praised him, she always took control once they were in bed.

Felix decided to give up. The gazes of the other maids hurt, but he ate dinner, took a bath, and lay down in bed like usual. After thoroughly treating her skin, Louise would arrive.

“Now, Your Highness, it is time for you nighttime studies.”

When she shared his bed with him, she always had some new way of pleasuring him.

It was partially to ensure he did not grow tired of her as a woman, but it also had to do with her own pride as a woman. She was currently the only one he had made into his mistress, but she knew rivals would eventually appear. She could not stand to be compared to those other women and found lacking.

Tonight, she was wearing a wine red negligee. It was see-through, so it seductively showed off her full body as she climbed onto the bed.

Felix’s heart was pounding, but he did his best to feign disinterest.

In truth that adult woman had lost herself in the boy’s flavor far more than the teenage boy had lost himself in her beautiful flesh.

Whenever she snuck into his bed at night, she cast aside the mask of the kingdom’s most capable woman and showed him the look of an animal in heat.

As she showed off her female body through the bewitchingly see-through negligee, she lovingly stroked her hands and licked her tongue across the boy’s naked body. She almost seemed to think his body was made of sweet candy. It both tickled and felt good when she licked his armpits.

His young penis was already pointing toward heaven and the foreskin peeled back to reveal the head.

Louise had persistently peeled it back each night until it could do it all on its own.

It was still quite adorable, but the woman was aware of the progress she made with him. After lovingly stroking his entire body, she looked him in the eye and smiled. Then she lifted her negligee and straddled the boy's crotch.

The sexily-dressed maid slowly lowered her hips and their genitals joined together.

"Hahhh~"

The educator let out an emotional sigh and reached out to touch the boy's cheek.

"Your Highness, does it pain you that much to sleep with a woman?"

"Eh? Of course not. You're really pretty and, um, sex feels really good."

"Really?"

The intellectual beauty wrinkled her brow in doubt. After a moment, she fixed her expression, kindly stroked his face, and gently kissed him.

"Any maid will offer her body to you if you say you want it, so I know it is presumptuous of me to ask. Still, I will ask. Why are you showing me such favoritism? I am – how should I put it? – not the sexiest maid and, well, quite a bit older than you. It doesn't seem to me that you were quite this stricken by me. There are several beautiful young girls you could choose, so why me?"

Unable to disobey her earnest gaze, Felix looked to the side and answered.

“Because everyone only wants to sleep with me because I’m the crown prince. They aren’t really looking at me. Even you are only offering me your body because it’s your job.”

“You are mistaken.”

“About what?”

Felix looked displeased, so Louise looked down at him while enjoying the movements of her hips.

“It is true I serve you because you are the crown prince and I am sure others will occasionally be glad to assist for that reason alone. But what is wrong with that? The title of crown prince is now a part of you. You need to get used to it.”

“B-but love based on a master-servant relationship feels kind of one-sided, so I...”

He understood Louise’s point, but his heart refused to accept it. Something that had been building up there flowed up and spilled from his eyes as tears.

“Now, now. A man must not cry.”

He may have looked calm and aloof most of the time, but deep down, the sudden change of environment had gotten to him.

Louise felt a tightening in her chest when she realized the boy had only shown this weakness to her.

“Feel free to play with my body. A woman’s body is said to be the best medicine for a man’s heart.”

While aware the boy had a solid grip on her maternal instincts, the woman guided her master’s hands to her breasts.

Felix played with the large, tight lumps of flesh through the see-through cloth and stroked the pink nipples.

“Ahh, good, Your Highness. Ahhh, wonderful.”

Just as the woman started getting in the mood having her breasts fondled in the cowgirl position, a girl’s face poked in from the side.

“!”

Felix and Louise were utterly shocked by what turned out to be Magali’s tearful face.

“Your Highness, is that why you won’t sleep with me?”

“Eh? Y-yes...”

“Magali. Watching as another maid shares His Highness’s bed is acceptable, but entering the room when he has not called for you is against the rules.”

As was to be expected of a woman who was disturbed in the middle of sex, Louise raised a metallic shout, but Magali was not listening. Instead, she approached her master on the bed.

“You completely misunderstand, Prince Felix. I actually knew about you a long time ago.”

“Eh?”

“My family does a lot of dealings with yours. I’ve even spoken with you a few times before. You don’t seem to remember that, though. I thought about confessing to you countless times and even wrote a letter, but I didn’t have the courage to give it to you. So when my father told me you were secretly a prince and the kingdom was quietly recruiting maids to

look after you, I decided to sign up. So I don't want to sleep with you because you're a prince. I want you to sleep with me even just once because you're you."

Felix had no idea how to respond to a passionate confession of love when his penis was buried in another woman.

He had not noticed earlier due to the unexpected circumstances of their reunion, but now that she mentioned it, she did seem somewhat familiar. But at the time, he had been entirely focused on Ursula, the 'girl next door', so he had never thought of Magali as a possible lover.

However, the apprentice boy had viewed that knight leader as something of an unattainable goal. If Magali, the daughter of a rich family, had confessed to him, it was entirely possible he would have readily accepted.

"Oh, um, but..."

As they exchanged a look of myriad emotions, that awkward atmosphere was broken by the purple curtains being thrown open.

The moonlight shined in and beautifully illuminated the woman on the bed.

Wondering what was going on now, Felix found Sasha standing next to the curtain.

"What is the meaning of this? I am in the middle of the crown prince's important night lessons. Close the curtain at once."

Louise must have been embarrassed with the light on her seductive negligee because she hid her ample breasts with her left arm and firmly scolded the girl. However, she currently had a penis inside her. She was not actually as firm as her appearance let on and Felix felt her vagina tighten in embarrassment.

"I...well, I did fall in love with you at first sight, Your Highness, but I'm kind of dumb and I was dreaming of getting food to eat and a place to sleep if I was your maid. Hmm, but this is kind of the standard agreement between a man and a woman, so there's no reason to worry about all that much. Teh heh ♪"

Sasha gave a dumb laugh and turned toward the woman who looked much more intelligent.

"Head Maid, I've been watching your sexual lessons over the past week...and you have no idea what you're doing."

Sasha blankly stared at her boss.

"Me? Not knowing what I'm doing?"

Being told she was terrible at sex by another woman had to be an unbelievable insult. Especially by a subordinate so much younger than her.

The skilled woman's mouth trembled.

"Um, I think you're bad at sex, too."

Magali hesitantly agreed.

The skilled woman had thought these girls were much lower than her, so when they insulted the most private part of her life, her face grew a dark red.

"No matter what you say, you act so dominant when you're having sex. I don't think His Highness will ever get any sexual confidence like that."

"That's right, that's right."

Magali gave an accusatory look, but Sasha gave a refreshing look as she agreed and climbed onto the bed in her apron dress.

“And you’re too boring. You always go for the cowgirl position. You may be skilled at everything else you do, but I don’t think you know much about sex. I don’t have any actual experience with guys, but I’ve studied a ton of techniques to service His Highness. So I’m willing to bet I know more sex techniques than you ♪”

“B-but I...”

Branded with the title of “bad at sex”, Louise completely lost her composure.

“Plus, I’ve heard embarrassment works great against proud women ♪”

With a dumb-looking grin on her face, Sasha whispered to the woman who was currently joined with the prince.

“The window and curtains are open. I bet the pages down below can hear you moaning. And if a commoner looks up at the tower from the castle town, they might just see you fucking the prince.”

“Y-you’re kidding. Stop. Close the-...noooo...”

Sasha’s sexual trivia may have been surprisingly accurate. Sweat poured from Louise’s full body, she secreted even more love juices, and her vagina convulsed madly.

“I don’t have any experience with guys either, but I do know how to make a woman feel good. I’m a woman too, after all.”

As her boss entered something of a frenzy, Magali started sucking on her right nipple through the see-through negligee and Sasha sucked on the left nipple.

“Ahhhh. No, the entire kingdom is going to see this. And if the pages hear it, how am I supposed to look them in the eye tomorrow?”

Louise desperately writhed about with the penis filling her from below and the two girls sucking on her nipples, but then something came to push her over the edge.

“Hyan! Wh-what~?”

Surprised by the sudden new sexual pleasure from her crotch, Louise saw some soft golden hair down below.

“You too, Carol!?”

The girl was probably too young to have ever felt an ounce of lust, but she had pulled up the negligee and was licking at the joint between boy and woman.

Louise and Felix were dumbfounded, but Sasha spoke up.

“Carol’s a girl too and what does age matter anyway ♪ Plus, she has her pride as the crown prince’s maid. Isn’t that right~ ♪”

“Keeping His Highness to yourself is wrong.”

With the passion of a kitten lapping up milk, Carol licked up the love juices overflowing from their union. As she did, she noticed the woman’s weak point and started sucking the clitoris out of its hood.

“Eek!”

Having a man’s solid object inside her vagina was pleasurable enough for a woman, but Louise’s nipples and clitoris were being sucked on top of that.

Sweat poured from her entire body, the see-through negligee plastered to her bare skin, and her seductive form was illuminated by the moonlight.

“Nooo~. Ah, stop that. You three. Uuh...aahhhhh...”

A girl’s jealousy could be frightening indeed. The attackers showed no mercy in their technique. The pleasure was so great that the capable woman let drool pour from her mouth and tears from her eyes.

“Head Maid, you’re so confident when you’re doing the attacking, but you’re so cute when you’re on the receiving end.”

Magali voiced her impression as she pinched and pulled on the hardened nipple. Then she asked a question.

“I washed the sheets after you first slept with His Highness. There was blood on them. Was that your first time, by any chance?”

“Y-yes. His Highness was my first.”

“I knew it... You’re no different from us, but you were pretending to be so much more mature.”

Magali gave her boss a look of scorn.

Louise had been keeping that a secret to preserve her dignity as the head maid. Now that the secret was out, she lost all self-control and the pleasure burned even hotter inside her.

“N-no... Stop... Ah, I’m...I’m going to cum... I’ve never felt like this before. I’m scared. I’m going to cum...eh!? What? Fire? Wh-what is this? Stop this, you three. This is no time to be-...”

The girls had observed Louise and Felix’s lovemaking enough to have a thorough understanding of Louise’s erogenous zones.

She was gushing love juices and Felix's flesh rod mixed it all up inside her. Carol was entirely focused on licking up and gulping down the fluids overflowing from the gap between male and female flesh, but the woman's exposed bud seemed to catch her interest and she placed her lips around it.

"St-stop, you three... Ah, no, Carol. Don't use your teeth. Kh. I-it's going to tear off..."

Louise's rational mind seemed to burn away as she held a penis deep inside her and girls held her nipples and clitoris in their mouths. With a crazed cry, drool spilled from her mouth.

It was an unbelievably sexual look compared to her usual intellectual aura.

The proud woman desperately writhing about with the three young maids attacking the three weak points of her half-naked body was an obscenely beautiful image.

Felix had had sex with her every night for the past week and she had maintained a certain dignity throughout, but that was gone now.

As soon as he realized she was truly drowning in pleasure, Felix felt a fire blazing inside him too and thrust his hips up with all of his strength.

"Ahhh, Your Highness, not so rough! Not so rough!"

"Why not, Louse? You're always telling me to do it rough."

He had finally awoken to the joy of pleasuring a woman.

It felt good to let the beautiful young woman milk him of his semen, but it also felt good to pleasure that beautiful young woman until she lost her mind.

An obscene sticky sound filled the room. The virgin maids blushed at the embarrassing sound, but the woman herself seemed the most embarrassed. It was amazing that Louise's body did not burst into flames.

The intensely heated and rough folds of her flesh tightened around his rod more than they ever had before.

"I-I know I did, but this is...t-too much... It...it feels too good. Ahh, I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cummmiiiiinnnnnnnggggg!"

The adult woman's vagina wriggled to show she had truly reached orgasm. The boy relished the sensation while thrusting his hips upwards and he felt even more aroused than usual.

"I'm cumming too!"

His young penis throbbed and fired its semen with enough force to reach the room's ceiling.

It filled her womb and spread through her vagina.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"



Louise raised a crazed voice as the semen filling her lifted her to even greater heights. Her full body started to convulse.

She had climaxed. This was different from normal, so Felix understood that she truly had climaxed.

“Kyah.”

Carol let out a quiet scream.

He looked down in confusion and saw a liquid spraying on the little girl’s face.

“Lady Louise, did you wet yourself? That’s a big no-no!”

Carol scolded the woman like she was a young child.

It was so very cute that Felix, Magali, and Sasha all burst out laughing.

The head maid’s frightening reputation had crumbled away.

“With that done, please take my virginity tonight.”

“Ehhh? My virginity comes first.”

“Please take my virginity too.”

It was not clear if Carol even knew what that meant when she chimed in too.

Felix was enjoying the afterglow with his penis still inside Louise as the three virgins pressed him for a turn. He shrank back, but then Carol gave a curious look outside.

“It’s so pretty outside. Is it a festival?”

They all looked out the window and found the entire area burning redly.

“But I haven’t heard of a festival for this time of year...”

Sasha tilted her head curiously and Magali gasped.

“Is it a fire!?”

“Oh, no!”

Felix hopped up and Louise got her limp body moving by pure force of will.

“This is what I was talking about. Your Highness, please go down and join Her Majesty.”

“Sorry we’re late!”

Felix and Louise ran down to the great hall and found Queen Gloriana already on her throne.

The castle town was engulfed in flames, which was a crisis for the kingdom. The queen had likely been rushed out while she was sleeping. She was wearing a white gown, but she was probably wearing a negligee below.

Nearly one hundred military and civil officials were gathered in front of her and rushing about.

They were being commanded by Prime Minister Canberra and General Dexel, but something seemed off to Felix.

Someone was missing. And that someone was an incredibly important gear that kept the kingdom running.

“Stepmother, where is Uncle Hilmedes?”

“He has yet to show up.”

“Knowing Lord Hilmedes, he probably ran out to take command on the scene.”

The group of officials agreed with Prime Minister Canberra’s view.

“That too is a possibility.”

“We will never put out the flames if we focus on who is not here rather than who is. Have each unit prepare to head out. Your Majesty, how would you like the units arranged?”

“Leave that to the crown prince.”

Prime Minister Canberra and General Dexel exchanged a glance.

Queen Gloriana did not have the proper crisis management knowledge, so they had expected her to leave the decision up to the two of them.

Instead, she had directed them to Felix.

She was testing his talent. In fact, she was even giving the retainers a chance to judge the crown prince’s strength.

The older men thought it was too soon for that.

Felix naturally sensed he was being tested.

He stared at a map of the castle town. He thought he had a decent understanding of what units were at the royal family’s disposal.

“Send Battalion 1 to put out the fire in the western region, send Battalion 2 to put out the fire in the eastern region, send Battalion 3 to put out the fire in the southern region, and send Battalion 4 to restrain the panic on the main street. Have my personal knight squad secure the central bridge to have the people moved to safety more smoothly.”

Once Felix gave his instructions, General Dexel loudly praised him.

“Well done. A splendid job. All units, do as His Highness has instructed!”

The units quickly left.

The bodyguard general had likely intended to loudly praise the crown prince as long as he did not say anything too incredibly stupid.

And in this case, making a quick decision to get the townspeople away from the fire was more important than the specific arrangement of the units, so making a quick decision was really all he needed to do to pass the test.

“Now, I will head out to take command on the scene. Crown Prince, please support your stepmother here.”

“Sure. Understood.”

Felix watched his bodyguard general leave, turned to face his stepmother, and saw her give him a satisfied nod.

The boy blushed for no real reason, but he looked shocked when his gaze fell on his frightening tutor of a maid.

“What’s the matter, Louise?”

The kingdom’s most capable woman was staring intently at the map.

“Even with the powerful wind tonight, the fire is spreading too quickly.”

“Meaning?”

“Someone might have set this fire. In fact, an entire group may have set the fire at once.”

The looks on the faces of the governing officials quickly changed.

“A group? But who? And why?”

“I cannot think of many people who would feel dissatisfied with the current state of the kingdom and who could get a large group to work for them.”

Even the densest among them realized who that would be.

“You don’t mean...!?”

“I too find it hard to believe, but if this was done by him, it will be more than just a fire. We need to prepare ourselves and quickly.”

Felix was confused, but the situation advanced before Louise could do anything.

Angry shouts, screams, and clashing metal reached their ears as the great hall’s door opened a little.

The smell of blood wafted in and a man in a royal guard uniform collapsed through the gap.

Another royal guard knight ran over.

“What happened?”

The bloody knight opened his mouth and coughed up blood as he spoke.

“Lord Hilmedes...has rebelled...”

His voice was weak, but it struck everyone’s ears with the force of a thunderbolt tearing apart the heavens.

That was certainly a shock, but it was not as surprising as it might have been.

This was an age of war. Why would anyone be surprised that someone with both popularity and skill would desire the throne?

In fact, wouldn’t it be more surprising if someone on his level agreed to serve instead of conspiring to take the throne?

The door opened wider.

A great man boldly walked in wearing black and gold armor and holding a bloody sword.

Gloriana’s face went pale, as did Felix’s. This was probably what it felt like to face the grim reaper.

“Your Highness, please show some sense and do not appear before Her Majesty looking like that.”

As soon as Prime Minister Canberra walked forward with the smile of an experienced court politician, a horizontal slash shot out.

The old man’s head flew high through the air.

“Eek!”

“Queen Gloriana, you must flee.”

Louise ran to the queen.

From there, the great hall became a scene of carnage. It did not take long for the battle between Hilmedes's knights and the royal guards to end.

It likely came down to a difference in resolve more than a difference in skill. The twenty or so royal guards were quickly turned to piles of meat on the floor.

Hilmedes got in the way of the red maid attempting to take the queen to safety.

"You are too clever for your own good, wench!"

He spat out those words and let his left fist fly. Louise doubled over from the blow to the gut, drool spewed from her mouth, and she collapsed to the ground. The man apparently intended not to kill noncombatant women.

"Why, Hilmedes!?"

The lovely queen stared firmly at her brother-in-law.

In her rapid movement, the chest of her gown had slipped down, revealing her ample white breasts, but Hilmedes showed not the slightest reaction.

"It would be one thing during peacetime, but the Domos Kingdom is expanding their territory from the north and the Orsini-Sabrina Double Kingdom is doing the same from the south. I cannot leave the Ishtar Kingdom to you at a time like this. Sister-in-law, I will not kill you. I will simply imprison you. But you, boy..."

Felix was exposed to a gaze that felt like a blow from a machete.

“Draw your sword. I challenge you to single combat.”

Simply put, Gloriana was useful as a puppet on the throne, but Felix was not worth keeping alive.

Hilmedes could have easily cut him down immediately, but his form of sympathy as a warrior had led him to make this challenge of single combat.

“Understood.”

This was essentially a death sentence, but Felix’s voice was surprisingly calm.

He had secretly sensed this since become crown prince, but he seemed to possess a bolder mind than even he had expected.

Or rather, his splendid week as crown prince had felt like a dream completely removed from reality.

When the crown prince obediently drew his word, the former king’s younger brother’s bloody sword clashed against it, sending sparks flying.

He had already known this, but the very first strike confirmed that the man’s skill and strength was on another level entirely.

Even striking the boy’s sword had likely been Hilmedes’s form of courtesy because it would have been truly sad to suddenly strike him down with the first blow.

“You are a decent swordsman. It would seem Count Gilbert did not simply spoil his son. But they are still the skills of a child who has never seen battle!”

With that shout, the boy was knocked to the floor. The next attack would come from overhead, so he raised his sword. He had not let go of his weapon due to his master's training, but he could not cross swords properly from this unnatural position. Prepared for the worst, he reflexively closed his eyes and stiffened his body.

But the final blow never seemed to come.

Finding this odd, the powerless boy hesitantly opened his eyes.

"..."

Hilmedes had seemed like a great unshaking statue, but now he coughed up blood.

A metal spear tip had grown from his gut.

He stared expressionlessly down at the foreign object sticking from his stomach, returned his sword to its scabbard, grabbed that tip with both hands, and pulled it forward.

As the queen, crown prince, and court retainers watched on, the spear was pulled forward and finally entirely out of the man's body. This naturally left a large hole and blood hemorrhaged out, but the man seemed to entirely ignore that fact as he swung the bloody spear horizontally.

The spear was deflected with a dull sound.

A midsize silver sword had caught it.

That sword was held by a female knight with long dark-brown hair, a silver breastplate, silver waist armor, and silver gauntlets.

She was entirely dyed in crimson, but the crystalline transparency of her beauty was still apparent.

“Ursula...”

Felix’s comment seemed to tell Hilmedes who had fatally wounded him and an expression appeared on his face for the first time. It was less of a bitter smile and more of a mocking smile directed at himself.

“Commander of the Roaring Dragons, Platoon 12 of the Royal Capital Defense Knights? ...I see. This boy was a knight apprentice in your unit, wasn’t he?”

The great man’s knees slowly gave out below him.

“You will regret this. Times of peace are one thing, but can women and children really protect the kingdom’s people in this age of war? No one but me could possibly overcome this age.”

The female knight raised her voice in protest of that god of war’s opinion.

“Please do not gloss over what you did. You set fire to the castle town. Only a true lowlife would use the kingdom’s people to usurp the throne. You were simply drunk on your own ambition. You were so lost in your lust for the throne that you disgraced the title of knight.”

“Heh. Perhaps.”

He had likely been prepared to die in dishonor if he failed. Finally, he collapsed to the floor like a great tree.

Felix reflexively supported the man in his arms.

“Take care of the kingdom, boy...”

With those final words, the rebel who failed to take his place as a hero breathed his last.

Kill the head and the snake will die. With Hilmedes's death, the rebellion was quickly suppressed.

Chapter 5: Forest and Lake

"You saved my life, Ursula."

Two horses followed a lush green mountain path in the mountains behind the royal palace.

Felix was quite good at horseback riding. His actual skills were only just above average, but his light weight gave the horse more speed and allowed him to ride at the same speed as someone as skilled as Ursula. Cavalry battles were of course a separate matter and she would easily defeat him.

"I did nothing worthy of such praise."

The female knight followed in her light silver outfit. As a refreshing wind reached her face, the boy smiled her way and narrowed his eyes.

They had only been apart for a week, but it had been a week of great change for both of them. It felt more like they had not met for an entire year.

"There's no need to be modest. You did an amazing job. If you hadn't shown up, the rebellion would have succeeded. Even my stepmother praised you."

The palace's fighting force had been sent out to extinguish the fire, so they had been left defenseless. Meanwhile, the rebel army had sent in two thousand elite troops with Hilmedes at the lead.

Hilmedes's strategic talent to create that kind of gap was frightening indeed.

The greatest miscalculation in the coup d'état plan had been Felix's adoptive father, Count Gilbert.

Hilmedes's fanatic support had come from the royal knights and that old man had lived in this world for half a century.

The crown prince's maternal grandfather had naturally not been invited to rebel, but he had plenty of connections from his long life in human society. He had sensed the rumblings of discontent from the behavior of his old friends.

The honest old knight had known he was too old to do anything himself. He also lacked the talent needed to work behind the scenes to help his adorable grandson. He had therefore decided to rely on someone blessed with much more gorgeous talent than himself.

That person was Ursula. After being given the title of count and more money than he knew what to do with, he had created a Felix faction within the royal knights.

That may have been the trigger that set off the radicals who supported Hilmedes.

Once word arrived that the royal palace was being attacked, the twenty-five knights under Ursula's direct command had been the first on the scene, but she had not hesitated to charge in immediately.

That had been a product of Ursula's leadership and the camaraderie created by Felix's years with the unit. They had fought fiercely enough that not even one of them had failed to shed any blood.

As reckless as the charge had been, it had carried Ursula to the depths of the palace where she slayed Hilmedes just before he finished off Felix.

Everyone could see that the rebellion would have succeeded without her bold decision.

Queen Gloriana had praised Ursula and her knights, awarded them with the kingdom's traditional Lionheart Medal, and given them money and jewels.

She had also wanted to promote Ursula to general, but that had proved to be too much.

Ursula had insisted she was too young for that rank and Felix had instead suggested she command his bodyguards. Ursula had agreed to that and Gloriana had given her approval.

"I'm relieved to see you are getting along with your stepmother."

"Oh...yes. She is a good person."

Felix was not quite sure what to say but still agreed.

The woman did everything she could for the crown prince, she had given him his own knights, and she had handpicked maids to look after him.

On the surface, it was clear that the queen was doting on the crown prince.

"Did something happen?"

"No, it's just that I was raised without a mother, so her excessive affection feels like a burden. I'm just not sure what to make of it."

He could not exactly tell anyone about the sexual acts she had performed after their dinner that first night. And that was doubly true with Ursula.

That had obviously been out of the ordinary.

He was doing his best to convince himself it had been a hallucination brought on by the stress of the extreme change in environment.

Gloriana had done nothing else like that since. She had been the perfect stepmother, but Felix's doubts sometimes led him to see a raw sexuality enveloping her.

The female knight could tell the crown prince was avoiding something, so she changed the subject for him.

"The palace seems busy dealing with the aftermath of the rebellion."

Hilmedes's rebellion had been on a small scale. Even if the castle town had been set ablaze, fewer than one hundred townspeople had died.

The swift and calm leadership and Tiger General Dexel's command had made sure of that, but it had really come down to the excellent training that the soldiers and guards had originally received from Hilmedes.

The biggest blow had been some of the specific people lost: the nobles and high-ranking bureaucrats such as Prime Minister Canberra.

For Felix himself, the hardest part had been telling Carol that her grandfather was dead.

But at her young age, she had not entirely understood what he meant. She had only tilted her head quizzically.

"We lost some important civil officials, but the military officials were an even greater loss."

Hilmedes's fanatic support had come from the military. The officers who had supported the rebellion had all been heroes who represented the Ishtar Kingdom.

The leaders who ruled the kingdom and the skilled warriors who protected it had been stripped away in one fell swoop. That was a serious loss for the kingdom.

No one expected Queen Gloriana to do any real work, but she held the most powerful regardless. She had been trapped in her office trying to deal with it all. General Dexel had temporarily left his duties protecting the crown prince to lead the remaining army as they called for the rebels to surrender or cut them down.

Everyone who normally educated the crown prince was out assisting him.

"Should you really have left the palace while all that is going on?"

"It's fine. I'd just be in the way there. And Dexel said it would be more worthwhile to ride around a lot and train my body while I could."

He was still a child, so there was no room for him to speak up in that vortex of busy people.

With nothing to do, he had invited a familiar female knight to leave the palace with him and go riding.

Neither of them had any real power to control the current situation, so they entered the forest while discussing it all as someone else's problem.

It was a bright green forest opened up for the nobles. Instead of searching for food and fearing beasts in the dark, it was meant for taking a stroll while laughing with a friend or lover.

But today, it contained a beast wielding a blade.

“Wait, Your Highness!”

Ursula raised a sharp voice.

A line of flashing silver crossed with a crimson flame.

Ursula’s drawn magic sword had sliced through some fire magic sent from within the forest. The female knight rode forward and swung her blade to fell a tree trunk as thick as a human arm.

Even with a magical sword, a normal person could not have pulled off that feat. She truly was the fierce woman who had slain Hilmedes.

The magic user fell from the treetop. They wore a blue robe and did not seem to have expected the tree to be taken out so easily. They fell hard on the ground and a third sword strike fell toward their head.

“You scoundrel!”

“Wait, Ursula! Don’t kill them!”

Felix’s voice reached her at the last second, so her midsized sword stopped right in front of the assassin’s throat.

Even that was a testament to her dreadful skill. Plenty of warriors could best her as a power fighter, but not one in the kingdom could best her as a light fighter.

“You’re loyal to Lord Hilmedes, aren’t you?”

Felix’s question was relatively meaningless. No one but a member of Hilmedes’s faction would be attacking now.

He spied a young female face inside the robe, but that was not surprising. Men had an advantage in muscular strength, so woman often became experts in magic which lacked that handicap.

“Let me tell you what he said in his final words. We cannot continue fighting amongst ourselves. We need to work together to build up the Ishtar Kingdom.”

He was not trying to lie. The man had not said it in so many words, but that was how Felix interpreted his last words.

“Fortunately, I wasn’t hurt and no one died, so I won’t ask your name. Let’s pretend this never happened. Leave this place and do everything you can to help the Ishtar Kingdom.”

On the crown prince’s bidding, his head bodyguard pulled back her sword and swept it to the side as if driving off an animal. The assassin seemed to realize she was outmatched here, so she rolled out of the way and left.

The boy watched her leave from horseback and then he hesitantly looked to the female knight.

“Sorry, Ursula. I just robbed you of having saved my life again.”

“I do not mind.”

“Thanks. Everyone knows you saved me during that rebellion and this would have been a small deed compared to that, but I’ll always remember that you saved me again.”

Felix scratched his cheek.

“Do you think I’m too naïve?”

“No, you did a wonderful job.”

Ursula bowed happily. She had believed the boy she had known since he was a child would make an excellent king, but now she was confident that belief was based more in personal favoritism.

“Then let’s go. There’s a place I want to show you up ahead.”

As they continued riding, the trees obscuring their vision vanished and a glaring brightness surrounded them instead.

“Wow...”

An impressed sigh escaped Ursula’s lips.

They had reached a lake.

The water’s surface absorbed the early summer sunlight and glowed brightly like a giant mirror.

“Isn’t it a beautiful lake?”

Satisfied with the dignified knight’s surprised look, the boy got down from his horse.

He let the horse drink from the lake as he left the saddle and took the reins.

Ursula did the same.

The riders drank the lake water as well. It was a sweet dew that pleasantly permeated their weary bodies.

The two of them sat side by side on the green grass and took a break to view the pristine scenery.

The lake contained a mystic beauty as it reflected the green of the surrounding trees and the blue of the sky.

And the transparent beauty of Ursula's face seemed like a solidified form of that lake water.

The royal palace was filled with beautiful women and each of the maids who looked after him was quite attractive, but Felix's eyes felt the most beauty in that frightening young woman who wore no makeup.

He could feel his cheeks flushing just from looking at her from so close, so he quickly tried to find something to say.

"Um, you know what? I really wanted to see you."

"As did I."

Ursula's legs were casually sprawled out in front of her and the lake breeze gently swept through her dark brown hair.

"We're alone, so let's treat each other like we used to, Urs."

Felix leaned in like a cat begging for attention. The strict knight did not seem to know what to do, but she finally embraced his shoulders and replied in a more casual tone of voice.

"I wanted to see you too, Feli Boy."

They had not done this in the past, but the two of them felt an odd yearning for company and could not help but move in close.

The boy looked up at the warrior maiden's face and hesitantly brought his own face in close. When Ursula realized what he wanted, she gave a somewhat hesitant look before closing her eyes with a slight smile and offering him her lips.

Her cheeks had seemed as transparent as crystal, but a faint red hue had entered them.

They had a significant height difference even while sitting, so the boy stretched up from below to kiss her.

Unlike Louise, Ursula wore no makeup and possibly not even any lipstick, but her thin lips were smooth and soft.

Simply touching her lips filled him with a happiness that rose from his chest.

Her breasts bumped into his chest while still encased in her breastplate. He focused on that sensation while shaking his head to rub their lips together.

He even extended his tongue to lick her thin lips. He then parted her lips, stuck his tongue inside, and licked her pearl-like front teeth and gums.

Ursula opened her eyes in confusion, but a mischievous smile eventually appeared in her eyes. She opened her mouth, wrapped her own tongue around the boy's, and sucked on it.

She had the exterior of a cool beauty, but she had the warmth of a fierce warrior on the inside.

They both lost themselves in intertwining their tongues and exchanging their sweet, melting saliva. After the long kiss came to an end, Ursula's beautiful angled eyes were damp.

"Urs, do you remember the promise you made?"

"Yes..."

He had asked her to teach him about sex and she had put off her answer.

Ursula must have sensed what Felix was hoping for because she only gave a short answer.

"But you wouldn't want to sleep with me anymore. You have four beautiful maidens around you, don't you?"

"I-is that the rumor?"

The former apprentice gave the fearful look of a baby rabbit as the former master looked down at him with a composed look of contempt.

"The kingdom's most beautiful girls were gathered and only the top candidates were chosen as the crown prince's personal maids. How could word not get around? Hilmedes's faction claimed you were sleeping with a different beautiful woman or girl every day. They said it showed all anyone needed to know about your upbringing."

"I wasn't doing that."

"But you did do it, didn't you?"

Felix could not lie when those lovely eyes stared at him.

"...Only with one of them."

"Oh? And who was that?"

Ursula's voice and expression were kind, but the unnatural kindness actually frightened him.

Held in her arms, he was essentially a mouse captured by a cat.

"Head Maid...Louise."

"Oh, her."

Ursula wrinkled her brow in displeasure as she recalled the proud maid in a dark red apron dress who had appeared at the training grounds.

And that disturbed Felix to a pathetic amount.

“B-but she said a king needs to know how to sleep with women. I really, really wanted to have sex with you.”

“Okay. I get it... I’m not saying I won’t let you sleep with me. I have long been prepared to offer my body and soul up to you. You can make my body yours if you wish.”

She gave a bitter smile of resignation and she almost looked like an elder sister giving into her brother’s selfish demand.

The dignified female knight sighed as she looked down at the obviously delighted look on the boy’s face.

“Just to be clear, this will be my first time. I don’t know the first thing about sex, so you take the lead.”

“Okay. I’ll make sure you feel really good, Urs.”

Ursula had always been the one teaching him, so teaching her something was a new experience for him.

And as frightening as Louise was, she had become so cute when overwhelmed by sexual pleasure, so he really wanted to see what happened to this dignified beauty when she was drowning in pleasure.

Driven by the manly urge to pleasure Ursula, Felix started licking from her ear to her slender neck.

“Ah, hey. Are you a dog? Ah ha ha. Stop it. That tickles.”

As the female knight laughed at his ticklish necking, he lifted her arm, stuck his face underneath and started licking at her armpit like a dog. He only felt a smooth sensation without any hint of hair, so she must have shaved her armpits because her standard outfit showed them off.

Despite the ticklishness, Ursula let her adorable apprentice do as he wished.

After licking both armpits, he started removing her breastplate, but he realized he did not know how. Once she noticed, Ursula released the latch on her chest.

That allowed him to pull down the breastplate and her breasts bounced out into view.

They were smaller than Gloriana or Louise's massive ones, but they were still a fair bit larger than average. They were more than mere sacks of fat. They had a solid foundation, so they were beautifully honed into splendid bowl shapes. After seeing so many other breasts, he could tell they were a step above the others.

The nipples decorating the peaks had small areola but a dark coloration. When he put them in his mouth, he could feel them growing perkily erect.

"Ahh...ahn...nn...hhn..."

He had thought she had the face of a merciful goddess, but as he persistently sucked each nipple in turn, a pink flush filled the marble-like whiteness of her skin.

During his intense sex lessons with Louise each night, he had concluded that a woman's nipples were sensitive after growing erect and that seemed to be accurate.

That dignified female knight had seemed a stranger to lust, but she was clearly showing signs of arousal.

Pleased by that, Felix lowered his mouth even further. He stroked her tight abdomen with both hands and he licked her belly and the oblong navel in the center. He could hardly believe that soft belly contained organs

He finally found himself on all fours between her thighs. He rubbed those muscular thighs that still had a thin layer of fat. He even kissed her inner thighs while sticking his face up her waist armor.

“W-wait, Feli Boy. I, um...”

Ursula was still sitting with her arms on the ground behind her for support. She writhed in embarrassment while looking down at the boy, but wearing the armor ended up working against her. It normally felt no different from cloth to her, but it was still armor and it was anything but light.

With her female body melting with sexual pleasure, the armor might as well have been restraints. The boy easily spread her inner thighs wide.

Because she wore so little, her panties were meant to be seen. They were more like black shorts and were not meant to be sexy, but circumstances had a way of changing that.

“There’s a stain here, Urs.”

A close look revealed a stain in the center of the crotch and the boy had enough knowledge of a woman’s body to realize what that meant. His penis twitched in his pants, begging to be stuck inside her.

He was briefly afraid he was going to explode already, but his penis only grew painfully erect inside his pants and sent out plenty of precum.

He was too embarrassed to let her know how incredibly horny he was, so he feigned calm as best he could. Meanwhile, he touched the stain on her black panties and gently stroked up and down.

“Ah...n-no...”

Embarrassed, Ursula cried out with an unbelievably quiet voice. She also shook her head and tried to bring her knees together, but that proved impossible with the boy's body in between them. Her thighs simply ended up convulsing in place.

The stain grew larger. The more he rubbed it, the larger it grew.

(I think Urs just naturally produces a lot of love juices. She's got a pretty lewd body.)

Imagining the sexual secrets of that dignified young woman's body aroused Felix too much to resist, so he grabbed the black panties and pulled them down.

“Ahh...”

When the fresh wind reached that sweaty place, Ursula leaned her slender head back and let out a seductive moan.

Her legs were spread too far to completely remove the panties and they stopped about halfway down her thighs, but Felix could see the thick black hair densely covering her mound. Toward the bottom, the hair glittered with a seductive wet light.

When he placed his fingers on and spread the cockscomb-like lips sticking out from the slit, her sexual fluids flowed out.

All the blood in his body seemed to be boiling and he was so intensely aroused he could not believe he did not have a nosebleed. Heat and dampness reached his face and a faintly sweet scent tickled at his nose.

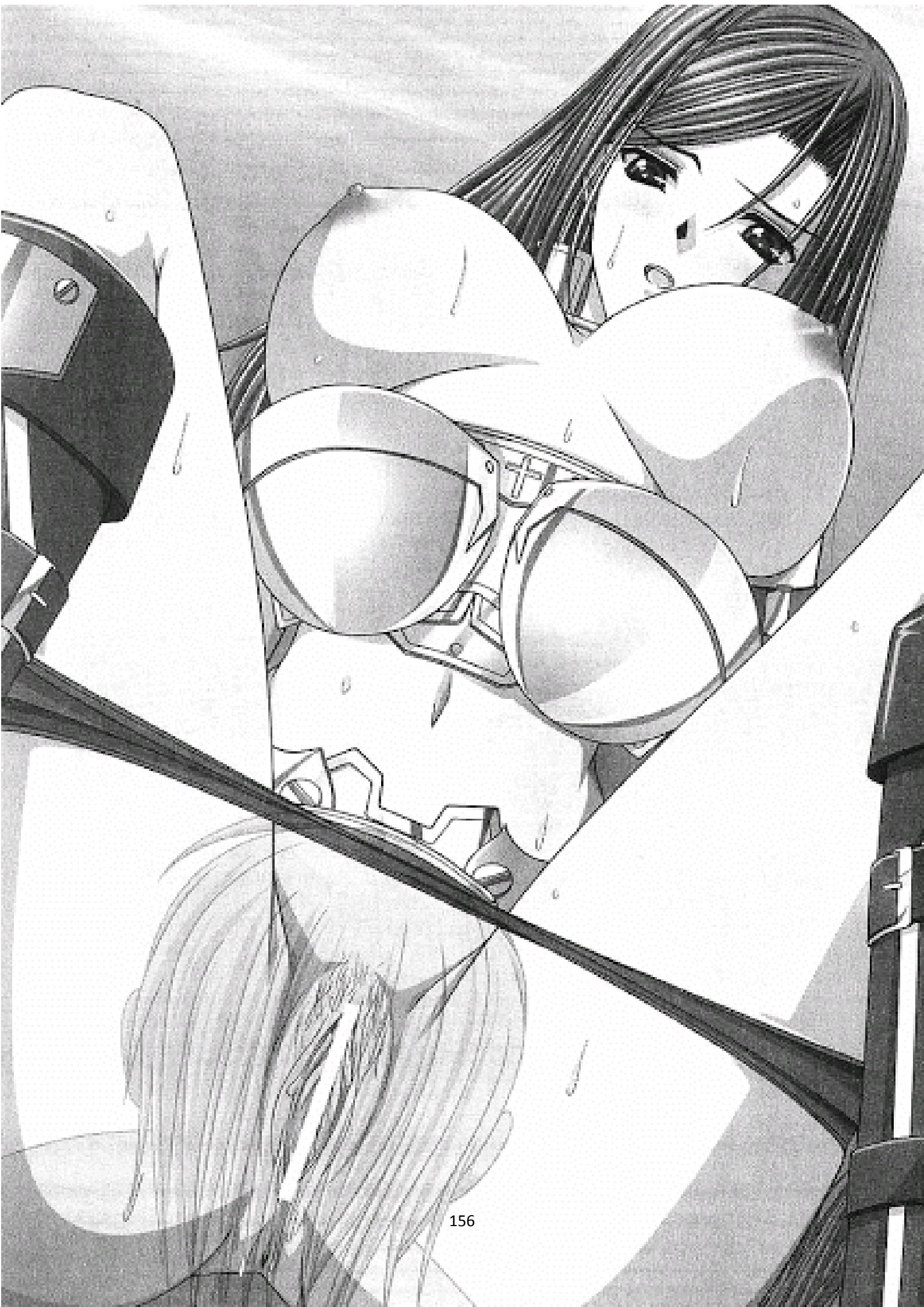
Who could have imagined that dignified female knight had labia dripping with so much fluid?

“Ahhh... D-don’t look so close. It’s embarrassing.”

Unable to bear the boy’s impolite gaze, Ursula tried to cover her crotch with her hands, but the boy in heat was faster.

He shoved his head into the gap between her black panties and her crotch and started sucking at those feminine lips.

“Ah, hey!”



Feeling empty-handed, Ursula grabbed Felix's head.

The embarrassed female knight's thighs tightened around him, using the muscles trained to hold onto a saddle.

But even so, Felix intentionally sniffed like a dog to enjoy the scent of her most embarrassing place.

She had worked up a sweat riding and walking, so the smell of sweat was incredible. He also detected the unique cheese-like sexual smell of a woman's crotch. On top of that was a faint hint of pee.

"You smell so good down here, Urs."

"S-st-stop that. Don't smell me there. Please."

She still tried to play the role of the proud female knight, but Felix detected the raw womanhood escaping through the cracks in the mask and parted her pubic hair to lick all around that area.

As he enjoyed the fragrant aroma, he stuck the tip of his tongue inside the slit to lick up and down along the soft flesh inside.

"Ah...y-you're licking me...there...nn, nn, nn..."

She was embarrassed, but the female knight also felt the pleasure of having her sexual organ licked.

She grew obedient as she sank into a sense of feminine masochism, and the boy took advantage of it by licking every last inch of her slit.

The love juices flowing endlessly from that sexual flesh tasted a little different from Louise's. There was much more of it and its flavor was stronger.

He focused on slurping it all up, but that alone was not enough. He tasted every last part of her body. He continued on down and finally reached the anus.

The obvious fact that she even had one seemed oddly refreshing to him and he brought his tongue even there. The flesh at the tip of his tongue did not taste particularly odd.

“Ah, what are you doing!?”

As the young boy gave into his curiosity, Ursula cried out, raised her upper body, and lifted her hips.

Felix used that moment to half rotate his body so he was lying on his back. Then, her hips lowered back down.

In other words, she was riding his face.

“W-wait. Don’t...do that.”

Straddling the boy’s face as he licked her certainly felt good, but it also felt incredibly embarrassing and obscene. She had grown up in a noble family, after all. No one raised as a proper lady could ever do something like that. And at the same time, they were knight and crown prince. Both privately and officially, her sense of ethics did not allow this.

But even when she tried to get up, the partially lowered panties bound them tightly together, so she could not stop the tongue from mercilessly licking all over her honey pot.

“Your pussy tastes amazing.”

“Ahhh! Nn, it... ahh, it couldn’t possibly taste good. I beg you. Please stop this.”

“But doesn’t it feel good?”

"I-it does not...nn...w-well, yes it does..."

Embarrassed as she was, the knight finally admitted it. A lovely light-red flower just so happened to be growing in front of her eyes. A white butterfly landed on it and started drinking its nectar.

Ursula had always seen herself as unrefined and had never compared herself to a flower, but she could not help but see herself in that flower.

The boy was sucking out her nectar just like the butterfly was the flower's. That connection lured her into the world of self-indulgence.

She breathed heated breathes while watching the butterfly innocently consuming the flower's nectar.

"Ahh, ahn, Felix. I always wanted to be your nectar! Ahh, I did! So drink as much as you want!"

Despite her great skill in self-denial, not even that female knight could escape her nature as a woman. Her hips twisted obscenely to rub her most embarrassing place against the boy's face.

A corner of her mind sounded alarm bells to tell her she should not be doing this, but it was not enough to overcome her body's desire.

(It's like I'm masturbating with Feli Boy's face!)

The guilt of pressing her vulva against her beloved crown prince's face filled the loyal knight with an addictive amount of pleasure.

Her womb throbbed with more heat than she had ever felt there before and that joyful throbbing spread throughout her lower abdomen.

She could feel the sticky liquid seeping from her flesh tunnel.

(This is all Feli Boy's fault. I wouldn't be getting so carried away if he wasn't sucking up my juices so eagerly.)

Her pride as a knight melted away, exposing her female instincts.

"Ahh...ahh... Lick me there! It feels so good!"

At some point, she had placed her knees around his head like it was a saddle and she started moving forward and back.

Her mind told her she should stop, but her hips refused.

"Wah!"

"Ah, ah, ah! Lick me more! Lick me a whole bunch! Just a little more...a little more and I'll cum...I'll cum...I'm cumming!"

(I can't believe Urs would ever act this way.)

Amazed, Felix responded to her demands by moving his tongue all the more. She produced a lot of juices, so it flowed into his mouth, his eyes, and his nose. But he did not care and kept licking until his tongue went numb.

On the receiving end, the woman raged like a runaway horse as if the arousal inside her was too much to contain.

The female knight was driven crazy by the feeling that she was being broken by the very boy she was meant to protect.

Her womb lowered and love juices flowed out of her tightening vagina.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!?"

On the bank of the beautiful lake, she arched her back with the flexibility of a unicorn and let out a shrill whinny of climax.

After she went limp, the boy finally removed his head from her crotch.

“You came, didn’t you?”

“Pant, pant, pant... If only you could see what you look like right now.”

Ursula gasped for breath and was shocked to see the boy’s face soaked with her love juices. She quickly tried to wipe it off, but Felix’s mischief was not over yet.

He took advantage of the frightening young woman’s limp lower body by grabbing her legs and pushing her back.

“Wait...what are you doing?”

After she fell onto her back, he held the back of her knees and forced her legs apart.

Her obscene flesh was exposed to the sun filtered through the leaves.

He asked a hesitant question while holding her crotch upwards.

“Um, Urs? Can I put it in?”

The complete lack of confidence in his expression caused Ursula to laugh.

The realization that he was hopeless without her stimulated her maternal instincts.

She guessed he might start crying if she refused to do it here. She briefly wanted to tease him like that but decided against it.

“Sigh... Fine. Put it in.”

With a sigh of resignation, she gave her permission.

“Th-then...”

Unable to resist any longer, Felix quickly removed his raging penis from his pants.

He was so frantic that Ursula could tell he really did want to do it with her. She had such a low opinion of herself as far as that was concerned that she could hardly believe it.

The penis was throbbing in its desire to penetrate her as soon as possible, so he brought it toward her honey pot that looked like white nectar covering ripe strawberry colored flesh.

But it slid upwards and did not go in.

“Huh?”

Even if he had had sex with Louise every night for a week, she had taken the lead every time. She had also taken care of putting his penis inside her, so this was his first time doing it himself.

He had trouble controlling the rock-hard erection and the black panties at her knees obstructed his vision. With those inconveniences added in, he simply could not seem to get it in.

The more he rushed it, the more difficulty he had. Ursula’s calm eyes looking at him were painful and caused him to rush all the more. Before long, he was on the verge of tears.

“Honestly, just calm down. You’re the one of us with experience, aren’t you?”

With a bitter smile, Ursula found she could not just watch any longer. She held the backs of her knees and thrust her crotch forward.

“There, you should be able to see now. Aim carefully.”

Exposing her own sexual organ was incredibly embarrassing and it was not something a woman should have been doing during her first time, but Felix had left her with no other choice.

Her dripping wet vulva was fully exposed below the sunlight.

The most noticeable difference from the maids was the hair. Her almost daily horse riding had naturally rubbed against her crotch, so now her dark shimmering pubic hair was twisted.

Her stiff face had an almost inhuman beauty that seemed carved from crystal, but the contents of her labia were those of a raw woman.

The whitish secretion covered the fleshy slit. On either side of that slit, her inner labia had an indescribably obscene wavy shape.

Felix gulped and tried to insert his penis again.

“Ah, a little lower I think. Wait, that’s too low. Where do you think you’re putting that thing? ...Yes, I think that’s the spot. Now push it in.”

Pathetically enough, Felix was guided by the virgin woman as he controlled his rod. When he pushed it in as instructed, the tip was wetly buried inside.

He felt amazement and relief as that beloved young woman’s flesh wrapped around the sensitive head and he readily pushed it further inside.

“Ahhh!”

Ursula wrinkled her brow a little and her voice escaped her lips, but the mature flesh pot accepted his rod deep inside with little resistance.

Her vagina secreted plenty of love juices, so he slid right on in as if sinking into a swamp. He suddenly found himself in down to the base, but a scorching warmth and an intense tightness reached him a moment later.

“Gh.”

He desperately endured the pressure that seemed intent on crushing his entire penis.

It seemed women’s vaginas were as different as their appearances

A vagina’s tightness must have come down to the muscles because there was a significant difference between a civil official like Louise and a military commander like Ursula.

However, that did not mean Louise’s soft vagina was inferior.

They were different womanly traits and both seemed perfectly crafted for pleasuring a man.

(I’ve finally become one with Urs.)

After sleeping with Louise every night for a week, some of his feelings had shifted her way, but the feeling of sleeping with his crush was something else entirely.

He peered down at her face as she lay on the ground below him.

“Urs, are you okay? Does it hurt?”

“It just feels a little strange... I-I have no sexual experience, but I felt a tear while riding my horse a long time ago and blood came out. That’s happened a few times, so I expect nothing remained of my hymen. ...So it’s okay.”

Horse riding was normal for female knights, so it was also normal for them to tear their virginity doing so. In fact, it was said their training was insufficient if they still had their hymen.

"I see. That's good. So does it feel good? It feels amazing for me."

"Yes, it feels good. I can feel your hard penis inside me, Feli Boy."

Her face was glowing with the joy of his hot flesh sword contained in her flesh scabbard.

That filled Felix with courage and he started moving his hips.

He had always been on the receiving end when having sex with Louise, so this was his first time to assertively take the lead. He did not know how hard to thrust, so he simply plunged into her as his youth demanded.

He forcibly stirred up the folds of flesh wrapping around him. He also stirred up the love juices and those juices spilled out with each thrust. The warm scattering fluid soaked his balls.

His penis was as hard as steel and it rubbed against her insides to fill her with womanly joy. It felt so good that Ursula twisted around and shed tears.

"Nnah... Harder...harder...mix me up inside. Nmh...carve into me and make me yours."

Ursula obeyed her womanly instincts, reached her hands around Felix's waist, and pulled him closer while increasing her vaginal pressure.

"Nnah...U-Urs."

Felix grew confused as he was swallowed down to the base and as the folds of flesh sucked at him.

“C’mon, don’t stop now. Keep moving!”

“Ohhh!!”

Worked up by her female sexuality, the boy gave a yell and had his way with that body forged by knight training.

He roughly fondled her breasts and sucked at her nipples.

He kept his rod moving at full speed. It spread the deepest depths of her vagina, pushed back the folds of flesh, and pressed against her womb.

“Nn, nn...nnahh.”

He pounded against the entrance to her womb and her womb shook.

As she writhed on the ground, the look on her face was unbelievably erotic.

He had never known that dignified and cool young woman could look so overwhelmed by lust.

Wanting to see it even more, Felix desperately moved his hips as if pushing his body past its limits.

The wider head of the penis scraped against her tight folds of flesh.

Their pelvises pounded together as he pursued his desire to penetrate her even further.

The intense sound of flesh on flesh echoed through the elegant forest.

But it did not last long. The rod dancing within that mature female flesh soon gave a scream.

Its mass quickly grew while wrapped tightly in her vagina. Hot male fluids raced through it and burst out the tip.

“Ahhhh!”



That unique warmth covered the entrance to her womb and also spread through the entire flesh tunnel.

Ursula realized in the back of her mind that he had cum inside her. The throbbing sensation surprised her, but it did not end there.

Felix continued thrusting his hips as he ejaculated.

His forceful semen coated every inch of her vagina. Only after releasing every last drop did he finally stop moving, but his erection had not settled down.

The hard object stood tall inside her with all the love juices and semen.

The boy had not had enough. He wanted to fuck her much, much more.

“Urs, flip over.”

“O-okay...”

Ursula had gone limply obedient after her first time ended in being cummed inside, but on Felix’s request, she placed her hands and knees on the ground while making sure their union was not broken.

As the bare-breasted female knight stood on all fours like a dog, he reached below her arms and grabbed her breasts.

The well-formed mounds were blessed with elasticity, but they did not have Louise or Gloriana’s size. However, facing downward increased their apparent size and they felt even more satisfying when fondling them.

He bounced them around for fun and stroked the hardened nipples while starting to move his hips again.

“Ah, ahhhh.”

He parted the back of her dark brown hair and kissed the white nape of her neck. He then licked along her shoulder blades and spine.

“Your back is so pretty. I’ve always loved your back.”

“H-have you always been thinking about this kind of thing?”

The female knight wiggled her back in embarrassment and it was obvious how much she was enjoying this.

The back was not normally a sensitive erogenous zone for a woman, but after Felix thoroughly praised it, admired it, stroked it, licked it, and sucked at it, Ursula began deriving pleasure from it.

Any part of a woman’s body could become an erogenous zone under the right circumstances.

Even if she was a late bloomer, her mature body was at the perfect age to accept a man inside.

The more he penetrated her, the more sexual pleasure she developed.

She was somewhat confused as that pleasure grew sharper, but a part of her mind realized this was what it meant to be dyed in the colors of a man.

Meanwhile, Felix gave an urgent shout.

“Urs, I’m going to cum again. I’m going to cum!”

“Ahh, please no more. I’m already filled to the brim. Please don’t pump any more into me. I’ll go insane if you do.”

The fierce knight was half in tears and semen spilled from her vagina as if to drive her point home.

The great quantity of love juices and semen were mixed together by this rod.

It would flow out whenever he thrust inside and it was mixed together whenever he pulled back.

The sensation and the obscenely wet sound made the pure knight want to plug her ears, but the embarrassment of wanting to plug yet more holes raised her sensuality further.

The penis began to throb in preparation to ejaculate and that throbbing spread from her vagina to her womb, from her womb to her hips, from her hips to her abdomen, and from there to the rest of her body.

“B-but!”

The boy could not possibly stop now, so he pleaded her with tears in his eyes.

And when he did, the young woman readily took back her demand despite how very full she was.

“Ahh, I! I! I can’t stop either! C’mon! C’mon! C’mon!”

The sound of slapping flesh rang through the secluded forest and lake.

His rod kept moving without rest as it spread the deepest depths of her vagina, pushed back her folds of flesh, and pressed against her womb.

She stood on all fours like a beast of the forest as she was taken from behind. She gave the cry of a female beast and her drool sprayed everywhere.

“Nn, nn...nhah! Ahh!”

“Urs!”

As soon as he shouted her name, Felix thrust his rod inside her as hard as he could. The head fit firmly into the entrance of her womb and he exploded. He tightly squeezed the breasts in his hands and he lifted her body up.

“Eeeeeek!”

Ursula’s spine arched backwards.

His hot male liquid sprayed inside her womb.

Another orgasm washed over her like a great wave. That strong-willed woman ascended to a world of even greater pleasure.

Her brain gave a great cry at the intense pleasure. Her vision whited out and then grew red.

“Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

After screaming at the top of her lungs, the animal of a knight collapsed limply down.

She partially passed out, but when she came to, Felix was peering down at her.

“Urs, can we do it one more time?”

She was left speechless by his unbelievable libido. They were still joined together and his rod was still rock-hard inside her. She finally nodded.

“Yes, go ahead. Do it as many times as you want. I’ll make sure you’re satisfied.”

“Urs.”

He happily embraced her and resumed his intense excavation work. He began working toward his third shot without pulling out.

“Ahh...”

Ursula thought to herself while giving a sensual moan.

(He might just keep doing this until I burn out and turn to ash.)

“What do you want?”

After intensely desiring each other like monkeys in heat, Ursula had left the crown prince with his knights and then returned to her room. There, she found a guest.

It was an intellectual woman in a red maid uniform. The female knight saw no reason to treat her kindly, so her question was blunt.

Louise gently shrugged.

“You will be staying in the crown prince’s tower starting today. As the preparations are complete, I thought I would take you there.”

“I see. You didn’t need to go out of your way. Is that all?”

“No, there is one more thing.”

Louise brought her face close as if about to share a secret.

Ursula did not like it, but she listened.

“Isn’t it disrespectful to straddle His Highness’s face and rub your hips against him?”

Ursula's shoulders gave a jerk of surprise at what was whispered in her ear.

"Wha-? You saw that?"

"Of course. We would never leave our precious crown prince alone with a newcomer."

That made perfect sense, but she was hardly pleased that others had seen that private moment.

"Three times in a row for your first time? I'm impressed by your stamina."

If Felix had heard, he would have protested that Louise would milk him five times in a single night, but Ursula did not know that. Her crystal-like face grew red from embarrassment and anger.

"His Highness's thick semen must be flowing out just about now."

"...!"

"I understand. It feels wonderful, doesn't it? That is truly a blissful time for the female body."

Her icy red eyes pierced Ursula's dark brown eyes.

"I have received His Highness's favor several times now. Could you tell that all of the techniques he demonstrated with you were learned with my body?"

Sparks flew between the gazes of the crown prince's two mistresses.

Their appearances and histories were quite different, but they were actually incredibly similar. They both had great pride after succeeding

so young as women. And while neither of them knew it, they both had a preference for young boys.

They would both look displeased if anyone pointed out their similarity, but that was why they clashed so easily.

“Let me warn you. Now that you are one of the crown prince’s mistresses, you cannot remain an unrefined warrior. In every kingdom of every age, the king’s harem has been a hotbed of intense infighting.”

“Is that a threat?”

Ursula was implying that such ridiculous words were not going to daunt her.

“I said it was only a warning, didn’t I? You will eventually learn all too well just how sinful women can be.”

Louise flipped her red clothing around as she briskly walked away.

“Come with me. Her Majesty the Queen wishes to speak with you.”

Chapter 6: The Great Bath

“Your Majesty, I have brought Lady Ursula.”

Louise showed Ursula to the royal bath.

After passing through the entrance, a middle-aged royal maid arrived to help remove her clothing, but Ursula refused.

She of course wanted to take a bath after her deep and intense session of sex with Felix, but she was not naïve enough to share a bath with such an obviously hostile woman.

Her caution must have seemed odd because Louise gave her an icy smile and Ursula glared back at her.

Louise gave a light shrug and left the changing room without removing her dark red apron dress. Ursula found that odd and followed her into the next room while still in her silver armor.

Warm steam pressed in and a cloyingly sweet aroma surrounded their bodies.

The stone room was a dome and the ceiling contained stained glass to let light in, but it was already evening and the light was faint.

Instead, several spheres of magic light floated around the room, giving it all a fantastical atmosphere.

The room was amazingly spacious. It was even larger than the great bath the knights loved to use. The dim light made the exact size difficult to judge, but it could probably hold over one hundred people with ease.

Large evergreen trees grew here and there and large flowers of beautiful primary colors were used as decoration. Several marble chairs were placed around and a giant fountain was installed at the center.

The fountain's water seemed to be warmed because steam rose from it and the room was a little warm while dressed.

The area around the fountain was built like a pond and a river of warm water flowed around the entire room. There were chairs positioned around the river, but no one sat in them. A few maids in bath wear were standing behind them, though.

Their nude bodies were visible through the thin silk and they were using harps and wind instruments to play music so elegant it sounded heavenly.

“I was waiting, my adorable daughters.”

Splashing could be heard beyond the steam and a woman stood up from the warm water.

Her skin was as white as sugar and it glittered wetly from the bathwater. She wore a few accessories with large jewels shining on a golden base, but as mere accessories, they did not actually cover her body.

Her ample breasts, her pink nipples, her smooth and slender belly, and her large butt that completed her hourglass figure were all visible. Every last part of her soft-looking and aromatic feminine beauty was left exposed.

She brushed up her luxurious honey blonde hair and sat on the edge of the fountain.

As soon as her amethyst eyes turned Ursula’s way, the knight felt a chill run down her spine.

This woman was not just beautiful; she was too beautiful.

Ursula had been jealous of Louise’s body because – unlike her own – it had seemed the type of body men liked, but those feelings never even surfaced with this woman.

She was simply from another dimension entirely.

That was how overwhelming her beauty was.

It was an otherworldly beauty. She was a spirit of beauty or perhaps a monster of sexuality.

She was so bewitching that Ursula did not know who she was at first.

Confused by Louise's bow, she focused on the mystery woman for a while longer and finally realized who it was.

"Qu-Queen Gloriana?"

The people had sworn fealty to that woman as their holy mother.

Ursula had known the woman possessed unmatched beauty, but she had been wrapped in an aura of purity itself when Ursula had seen her in the sunlight. There was no change at all to her features, so where did this oozing sexuality come from?

She knew it was irreverent, but the phrase "devilish woman" flashed through the back of her mind.

With only other women around, the queen was thoroughly relaxed and she casually lifted her left heel up onto the fountain's edge.

This naturally spread her legs and Ursula could not help but see the pubic hair colored a shade of honey blonde duller than her head. And the hair was frighteningly long.

History was filled with stories of woman whose unparalleled beauty made slaves of men and brought down powerful kingdoms, but it was said those women always had plentiful pubic hair.

There was no way to prove it one way or the other and it was only a legend or superstition, but upon seeing this, Ursula wondered if it was true after all.

"Silver War Goddess Ursula, I hear you get along well with my adorable boy."

"Well..."

Her pubic hair was exposed, but the queen showed no hint of embarrassment and elegantly brushed back the wet hair on her head. The unrefined knight was unsure how to respond.

From the moment she was born, this woman had lived a life where someone was always watching her. In her mind, having someone of lower status see her nudity was nothing to be embarrassed about. Ursula could tell just how different a lifestyle this woman had lived.

"This bath may only be used by the women who have received the king's affection."

To a lot of women, a bath was a form of entertainment, so this bath was a place of amusement and socialization for the king's mistresses.

"But it is meaningless for me, so I have opened it for the women of my adorable boy who will soon inherit the throne."

That woman with the refinement of a royal and a noble calmly glanced around before looking back to the rough female knight.

"The only ones with the right to use this bath are me as the queen, Louise who has sex with His Highness nightly as his educator, and you starting today."

"...!"

Ursula felt a thick sweat pouring from her pores. When having sex by the lake that day, she had not sensed anyone else around, but it seemed everyone knew about it. Even the queen already knew.

"What is that look for? I'm not condemning you. In fact, I'm thankful. I told that boy to fuck plenty of girls, but he's such a late bloomer."

Gloriana brought a hand to her cheek and sighed to express how unexpected that had been.

"A boy his age is supposed to have a limitless libido, so I thought he would start devouring all the beautiful girls around him. Instead, he has only shown an interest in Louise."

The woman in a dark red apron dress only blushed and prostrated herself at the queen's accusing look.

"It's fine, it's fine."

Gloriana casually waved a hand and swept her eyes from the top of Ursula's head to the tips of her toes.

"I see. So you were more his type. I was careless."

Ursula felt like the woman was appraising her and she very well might have been, but either way, being exposed to her ruler's rude gaze was too much for Ursula to bear.

"I think I'm getting a little overheated."

Gloriana lightly shook her head, crossed the bathwater, walked barefoot across the stone-paved floor, and lay face-down on a spacious seat with a carpet on it.

"This bath is filled with water all day long, so feel free to use it whenever you like."

She reached out a slender hand to activate some simple magic.

"You can have iced tea, coffee, or fruit juice brought to you. Or fruits and ice candy if you want a treat. You can gather with the other women to chat, to wash each other's bodies, or to do anything you like. Yes, anything."

A maid brought over what the queen had requested, but Louise quickly walked over and took the glass container.

It was a large serving of shaved ice.

The dark red maid walked over to the queen, prepared a small bite on a spoon, and held it out toward the lovely queen's mouth.

"Oh, sherbet tastes so good in the bath. Not much can match this flavor."

Gloriana kicked her feet in satisfaction.

Ursula's position gave her a perfect view of the artistically beautiful curves of the queen's butt and even the anus deeper inside.

The queen may not have cared, but it bothered Ursula and she blushed.

"Ahh...that woke me up ♪ I was so exhausted after working all day long. I never should have become queen."

The queen was thoroughly relaxed as she enjoyed the ice that the silver-haired maid held out on a silver spoon.

"If Hilmedes wanted the throne, he should have just said so in the first place. I never wanted to rule the kingdom. I only accepted because everyone said no one else could do it. Honestly, now."

"Some people are very narrow-minded."

Everyone knew it was her Kriemhild family that had kept Hilmedes from the throne, but Gloriana shamelessly complained about it. To Ursula, the queen and Louise looked like an evil queen and her treacherous retainer.

But the female knight had already decided to offer everything up to Felix. For that, she could not hold a negative impression of the queen.

“Ursula, I hear you have long been close to my adorable boy.”

“Yes. With all due respect, I have.”

“Understood.”

Gloriana was cheerful now that she had nothing to worry about.

Whether it was the charm of a wicked woman or a unique type of charisma, the beautiful queen had the kingdom’s greatest female knight speak of her past while having the kingdom’s most talented women feed her an ice treat.

It was such a luxurious and decadent scene that a royal artist would have been unable to resist making a painting out of it if he saw it.

Time slowly and elegantly passed as the queen asked about different stories of Felix’s childhood.

“Thank you. That was fun. I knew my boy had to have been cute as a child too. You can tell me more some other time. ...Ahh, I’m so very happy. I think this is the first time I’ve been glad I became queen. This is paradise ♪”

The nude queen sat up on the carpet-covered stone seat.

“I need to find a way to thank you.”

“I could never make you do something like that.”

“Eh heh heh. There’s no need to hold back. Felix is my son, so any girl that adorable boy has filled with semen is my daughter. Now, come here.”

The queen wrapped an arm around the armored woman's waist and slowly walked forward.

An indescribable madness filled Gloriana's amethyst eyes and Ursula had a very bad feeling about what was coming, but she could not possibly brush the queen's arm aside.

"This is a paradise for women, so it is fully equipped for our enjoyment."

"I see..."

A blank look entered Ursula's eyes as the queen's charm overwhelmed her.

"Yes, this should be perfect for you. Sit here."

Gloriana gestured toward some granite next to the stream of warm water.

It seemed oddly shaped to Ursula, but she could not disobey the queen's orders.

As instructed, she sat on it facing the stream and found the smooth surface of the stone quite comfortable to sit in.

Gloriana sat next to her and wiped some sweat from Ursula's brow with a fingertip.

"You're sweating so much. You must be thirsty. I got so focused on hearing you talk that I forget to offer you a drink. I'm sorry."

"Don't worry about it."

"You can order a drink. Is there anything you want?"

“Then I will take a carbonated fruit drink.”

“It isn’t a difficult piece of magic, so do it yourself.”

She sent a signal with the simple magic the queen taught her to use and a beautiful maid in thin silk gracefully carried in a glass container which Louise took and handed to Gloriana.

With the clear, bubbling drink in one hand, the nude queen whispered to the armored knight.

“The more I look at you, the lovelier you appear. Not only are you heroic enough to represent our kingdom, but you have this beauty too. Heaven blessed you with many gifts. ...I’m jealous.”

“Th-that is not true...”

Ursula at least had no intention of being envied by a woman of unparalleled beauty who had been born to one of the most powerful families in the kingdom.

“Eh heh heh. There’s no need to be modest. Your skin is so lovely. It almost looks like crystal. That alone would be bad enough, but I simply cannot let you be closer to Felix than his own mother is. I’m about to go mad with envy.”

“Like I was saying, that isn’t...eh!?”

The stone Ursula had sat on was apparently a magic tool.

It restrained her as if sucking in her hips and limbs.

Creating magic tools took a lot of time and effort, so they were quite expensive. Ursula could not understand why royals would use them for a simple entertainment facility.

“Wh-what are you doing!?”

“Nothing at all. Just calm down. You saved my life and my adorable boy loves you, so how could I ever do anything to you? Now, drink up.”

Gloriana took a drink from the glass cup and suddenly kissed Ursula.

“Ghhh...gulp, gulp...”

Her mind told her being fed a drink from another woman’s mouth was unpleasant, but her body appreciated the liquid after her time in this sauna-like bath.

Her body gulped it all down, including the ice that the queen had crushed between her teeth.

“Delicious, isn’t it? I’m sure you’ll get hooked on it.”

The bewitching woman absentmindedly admired her gulping captive.

“It seems rude for you to be wearing clothes when I’m naked. I’ll take care of that for you.”

The queen’s delicate hands moved to the knight’s chest and fumbled with the armor until a puzzled look appeared on her face.

“Oh, dear. How do you remove armor? Do you know, Louise?”

“No, as I’ve never worn any.”

Gloriana had never even dressed herself, so she did not know how to remove someone else’s clothes, especially something as unique as armor.

“Well, whatever.”

Her hands stroked lovingly across the knight's tight belly and thighs. After rubbing her inner thighs, she reached inside the waist armor.

The power of the magic chair forcibly spread Ursula's legs. She tried her best to fight it, but it was no use. Her crotch and the black panties covering it were exposed.

"P-please stop this!"

"Nope ♪ Eh heh heh. Now this I know how to remove."

The queen sweetly whispered as her hand grabbed the crotch of the panties and slid it to the left.

"Wow, do you have any idea what's going on inside your panties right now?"

"Th-that is pretty amazing..."

Gloriana's eyes widened in surprise and Louise nodded in shocked agreement as she peered in from the side.

Ursula could imagine what they were seeing.

She had done nothing more than put her panties back on after Felix had pumped her full of semen.

On the way here, she had felt tons of semen flowing back out of her vagina.

The sticky liquid fermented from a mixture of semen, love juices, and sweat had to be covering even her dark pubic hair.

"Louise, how many times did my adorable boy show this girl his favor?"

"Three times that I saw."

“Eh heh heh. He is so young. And so are you. Three times without pulling out for your first time? You must be pretty tough.”

Ursula’s face reddened in humiliation as the queen placed her fingers on the outer lips and slowly spread the slit.

She could feel the sticky white liquid flowing out.

“So this is the pussy of the wicked woman who seduced my adorable boy.”

“Y-Your Majesty, please spare me this...”

Ursula’s desperate plea was ignored as her woman’s bilge was visually violated.

“Oh, it’s swollen. You really did go at it until you’d been rubbed raw, didn’t you?”

“Kh...”

Ursula clenched her teeth, but any protests would be empty since it was true.

A long, slender fingertip scooped up some of the frothing white liquid flowing from her honey pot and the bewitching woman placed it in her mouth.

“Delicious ♪”

A look of ecstasy appeared on her face as if she had just tasted some sweet honey, but that expression completely changed a moment later.

“This thing milked my adorable boy three times? What a vulgar pussy. I need to punish it.”

“Ahhhh.”

The jealous queen suddenly jammed two fingers inside Ursula’s vagina.

The knight shook her head in protest, but the queen’s fingering knew no mercy.

“My adorable boy’s cum is wasted on a slut like you. Spit it all out.”

“Eeeeeek! F-forgive me...!”

The queen’s fingers moved as if to scrape all of the fluid from her vagina. She scraped all along the folds of flesh.

But the more her fingers scraped around, the more love juices were secreted.

“There’s no end to it. And why is this clit so erect? You depraved woman!”

With the fingers still in her vagina, Ursula’s clitoral hood was peeled all the way back.

When the queen saw the engorged red bud, she gave a sadistic smile and pinched it tightly between her fingertips.

“Nnaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhh!”

The knight raised a pathetic scream and tears welled up in her eyes.

When the queen tugged on Ursula’s clitoris, even Louise sympathized with her as a fellow woman.

“Ohhhhhh! Ahhhhhh!”

The woman raised her head, opened her eyes and mouth wide, and howled like a wild animal. Love juices gushed from her crotch.

“Oh, what a wonderful pussy. I can see why that boy set his eyes on you. It’s so rough and it’s squeezing down on my fingers.”

Gloriana was growing aroused as she attacked the knight. Her skin flushed pink, her plump butt danced back and forth, and her inner thighs rubbed together.

She was acting as if she were receiving the same treatment she was giving Ursula.

Unable to hold back any longer, the queen turned her palm upwards and started rubbing at the top of Ursula’s vagina with incredible speed.

“Ah, ah, ahhhhhhh!”

Ursula’s skin flushed such a brilliant shade of red that it looked like the setting sun was shining on her.

An obscene wet sound rang out and the spray reached Gloriana’s face and chest, but the queen did not seem to mind as her eyes glittered brightly.

“Wh-what...why...are you...eek...doing...this...?”

The female knight could tell her arousal was building, but it was a different sensation that confused her. Her tight lower stomach undulated and her entire body convulsed.

Even as a strong-willed woman, she was still a healthy adult and had of course masturbated before. Ever since guiding Felix to his first ejaculation, she had pleased herself especially intensely while thinking back to that scene.

But now she was overcome by a biological desire she had not felt when climaxing from masturbation or sex.

In other words, the greater the pleasure grew, the greater her desire to pee grew.

Wetting herself at this age would be too embarrassing. Worse, the queen was positioned between her spread legs. As a knight, she could not allow herself to do that, but despite her worry, the queen fingered her all the more intensely.

“Ahhh! I can’t hold back, Your Majesty! Please move out of the way! I’m going to....eeeeeeek!”

Even as she tried to explain, her body reached its moment of bliss. At the same time, she heard the sound of her pride as a knight and – even more so – her pride as a woman crumbling away.

It came out with an intensity rivalling Felix’s ejaculations and the amount of fluid was far greater. A magnificent fountain launched skyward from the female knight’s crotch and rained down on the gorgeous queen’s naked body.

Instead of escaping, Gloriana enjoyed the warmth pouring down on her jewel-decorated nudity.

“My, my. Peeing on your queen? Such a rude retainer.”

“Ahh...ahh...”

As a knight, she had no idea what to think about having covered her master with urine and her mind went blank from both the physical and mental shock. The queen stared sadistically down at the female knight and she instructed Louise to deactivate the magic tool.

That was when an unexpected visitor arrived.

“Your Highness, you mustn’t! ...Ah.”

An energetic girl’s voice cut through the decadent and sensual atmosphere.

Everyone looked over in surprise and found someone who should not have been there.

“Wh-why is Felix here?”

The queen had no excuse for treating Ursula so roughly when she knew he loved her.

Felix was sure to feel scorn, disgust, and hatred for her.

The queen’s pride as an alluring, composed, and wicked woman had vanished. So had her dignity as his stepmother and as a woman. She looked almost pitiable and a disturbed tremor filled her voice.

The crown prince wore his personal clothes of a white silk shirt and pants. Sasha was trying to cover his mouth, Magali had her arms wrapped around his waist from behind, and – whether it was doing any good or not – Carol clung to his waist from the front. Each individual girl was light, but together they were fairly heavy.

One of the maids desperately holding back the crown prince, a girl with a red ponytail, did her best to apologize when everyone’s eyes gathered on them.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. This is all my fault!”

After returning to his tower, Felix had been confused by Louise and Ursula’s absence and had asked where they were.

Wanting to please him, Magali had carelessly told him about this place.

The prince's boyish purity had filled him with anger, so he had immediately run here to interrupt, but the three maids had desperately tried to stop him.

"That's enough. Let go of me."

The three maids knew it was too late now, so they did as he said.

The usually majestic queen was trembling like a criminal awaiting judgment.

She had the ultimate body as far as the feminine beauty to seduce men was concerned. Felix glanced at her full, tight breasts and her wet and shining inner thighs as he recalled Louise's lesson that all women were shameful animals.

He blushed as he walked forward, but his educator maid quickly stood in his way.

"Her Majesty only did this because of how much she cares for you, Your Highness. Please be understanding."

"I know that. So move out of the way."

Louise must have realized something from the still look in Felix's eyes because she obediently let him through.

"My adorable boy..."

Felix's shoulders trembled as he approached the queen and saw the pleading look on her lovely face.

“Yes, go ahead and hit me. If you will find it in your heart to forgive me afterwards, then hit me.”

“Gh...”

Due to his upbringing, the thought of hitting a woman had never occurred to him before. But she had tormented the woman he loved, so no matter how well she had treated him, he wanted to throw his anger at his stepmother.

With no outlet for that anger, the boy simply glared at his stepmother, but help came from an unexpected place.

“Feli Boy, hitting Her Majesty will not settle anything.”

“But, Urs.”

Ursula was lightly stretching her body after being freed from the bonds of the magic chair, but then she said something truly unexpected.

“Feli Boy. Fuck the queen.”

“Eh!?”

It was so unexpected that Felix, Gloriana, Louise, and all the other maids widened their eyes in surprise.

“She only teased me as a substitution for sleeping with you. That was also why she chose these beautiful girls to be your maids.”

As a woman, Ursula could see the true meaning behind the queen’s eccentric behavior.

“If you fulfill her unmet desires, this will all end happily.”

“B-but...”

"You can't!"

As Felix hesitated, Gloriana gave a shout.

"You...you can't. I am your mother."

"You are his stepmother. You aren't actually blood related, right? And you wanted to do it with him, didn't you?"

"I'm sorry for what I did. So please stop bullying me. I have to keep up appearances with the kingdom in such a precarious position. If a scandal like that were to get out, I would lose the people's trust."

The queen held her head in her hands and shook her head in protest, but the female knight looked over to the crown prince.

"How about it, Feli Boy? Do you want to sleep with the queen? If you don't fuck her now, your relationship will always be strained."

"But I love you, Urs..."

"I know you do and I love you too. But as crown prince, it's only natural for you to sleep with other women and I'm not so narrow-minded that I would blame you for it."

"Okay."

The words of that trusted knight convinced the prince.

When Felix placed his hands on her shoulders, Gloriana's body easily crumbled.

"St...stop."

The queen tearfully pleaded her stepson, but her body betrayed her. When he grabbed her knees, her legs put up no resistance and spread like a frog's.

"Wow, you're soaking wet."

This woman was praised as the kingdom's holy mother, but her swollen vulva split apart and released a spray of lustful pheromones.

It looked like the perfect example of an aroused woman's sex organ. It was ready for use without any need for foreplay.

Felix pulled his raging erection from his pants.

"Your Majesty...Stepmother, this is what you wanted, isn't it? Here, I'll give it to you!"

When the queen saw the maddening organ, she gave a look of limitless longing, but then she tearfully shook her head in protest.

Her actions were filled with masochism. The more she resisted, the more he lost control and the more he desired to violate her. She truly was a devilish woman.

"I want to put it in you, too! I can't stop now."

In the missionary position, the young male organ was brought close to her opened vagina. Sorrow filled the queen.

"Ahh... Y-yes. This is entirely my fault for being such a pervert... So please punish me with your cock."

Despite her admirable words, her woman's flower was contracting obscenely, so the boy shoved his rod inside.

"Nnaahh!"

The guilt acted as an aphrodisiac for the woman.

When looking only at the tightness or the number of folds, Louise or Ursula's youth and muscular development gave them an edge. But Gloriana's was far better at pleasuring a man. It seemed to be made entirely differently.

Louise and Ursula's vaginas had moved more stiffly as if they were not used to having a man inside them, but Gloriana's was soft and yet tightly wrapped every inch of his penis in a rough texture.

Instead of providing intense arousal, her vagina knew how to let a man enjoy himself.

(This truly was made to pleasure a man.)

It made an odd amount of sense to Felix.

"Ahh...it feels so good. Your cock is so hard and feels so good..."

About two years without sex was close to torture for a woman of around thirty, so the queen shed tears of joy as she clung to her stepson.

"I'm...going crazy...! Ahhh, yes, I'm going crazy it feels so good!!"

A look of ecstasy covered her face as she thrust her butt up off the floor. She wiggled her body, moved the folds of flesh, wriggled the entire flesh tunnel, and tried to digest the penis pounding against her womb.

Only breasts as incredibly large as hers would bounce so delightfully even as they lost their shape under their own weight. As the queen gave into her lust, her nostrils flared and her mouth opened wide. The gap from her usual perfect beauty made it look amazingly obscene and he almost came just from seeing it.

“Kh.”

Felix desperately clenched his teeth to hold back.

Louise and Ursula had both been more lustful than they looked, but not to this extent.

If he had not already released three loads in Ursula during the day, he would have been milked dry in no time.

“My pussy! My pussyyyyy! My pussy feels amazinnnnngggggg!!”

That lady among ladies exposed her pale throat and shouted that dirty word at the top of her lungs.

Her white skin flushed pink and a sexual sweat glittered like jewels as it flew through the air.

Entranced by her alluring form, Felix wanted to make her feel even better and to tease her much, much more.

He stole her plump lips, sucked on her rough tongue, slurped down her sticky saliva, and licked across her smooth neck. He roughly fondled her breasts that spilled out from his palms and he sped up his hips. The flesh wrapped around his rod started pulling back with it.

“Ahh! No, don’t pull out!”

He had no intention of pulling out. He stopped just before the head came out and he thrust right back in.



“Nfhhhhh!”

He pushed the flesh back down and shook her womb. A wave ran through her lovely body and her eyes and mouth opened wide when it reached her brain.

Her hips bounced on the ground and her exposed white throat shook as she screamed.

“Nn, nn...nnah!”

Gloriana’s disarray was far too obscene. She was much more experienced than Ursula and Louise, so she knew exactly what kind of reaction would delight a man.

It may have looked like the boy was unilaterally violating her, but she was actually in complete control.

She was not as tight as the younger women, but her vagina sucked at the entire surface of his hard penis as if trying to digest it. Instead of trying to suck him dry, it let him enjoy himself.

Without the more intense arousal, Felix lasted longer than he ever had. On top of that, Gloriana’s reactions were so splendid that he felt true satisfaction at having thoroughly conquered a woman.

“I’m going to cum!”

“Yes, cum! Cum! Cum! Cum!”

The boy thrust his hips at the writhing beauty below him and finally released his semen.

It sprayed out into her vagina and the queen screamed at this fulfilling feeling she had been without for so long.

“Hyahyaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!”

The indecipherable scream was accompanied by the expression of a truly obscene woman.

A warm spray covered Felix’s lower stomach.

Based on the force and duration of the spray, it may have started as vaginal fluids, but it seemed to have switched to urine partway through.

As the queen sprayed from her honey pot, her internal flesh writhed about him and her wandering eyes melted.

“Gulp!”

The sound of a gulp rang loud in the silence.

It could have come from Ursula, Louise, one of the other three maids, or all of them.

Gloriana’s disarray left them trembling in amazement and envy that a woman could so lose herself in lust.

They had just seen a woman go through the kind of pleasurable hell that anyone born a woman wanted to experience at least once.

“Pant, pant, pant...”

Felix almost looked possessed as he gasped for breath and pulled out his flaccid penis. The boy gave in to the pleasant exhaustion as he started dressing himself, but Ursula called out to stop him.

“Isn’t it a little rude to be calling it quits now? There are still plenty of women here.”

"But I came three times in you earlier..."

That young woman was the athletic type and she hated to lose. And Felix's confusion was further interrupted by Louise's voice.

"I have heard boys your age can easily cum ten times a day."

"Oh, so you still have six more shots left in you?"

"Ten times? I can't. I'll die."

Felix backed fearfully away from the sadistic smile on the bikini armor knight's face, but his back ran into two soft mounds of flesh.

"Your Highness, you must not turn your back on a girl."

"L-Louise..."

He was between a rock and a hard place.

Louise's dark red apron dress was plastered to her body by sweat and steam and she reached her hands around to remove Felix's clothes. Then she stroked his chest and pinched his nipples like she was fondling a woman's breasts.

"Eh heh heh. Your nipples are nice and hard."

He felt the two giant masses of flesh pressed against his back while his (for some reason) erect nipples were gently kneaded. It tickled but felt good.

He was unable to move, so Ursula walked up in front of him.

"U-Urs, i-it's not what it looks like."

“How is it not?”

She removed her breastplate, revealing the beautiful hemispheres of flesh swelling out just below her collarbone. They were not as big as Gloriana’s or Louise’s, but she was not about to lose when it came to shape.

He thought they were incredibly pretty, but this was no time to enjoy the view.

The frightening female knight had a full smile on her face, but the boy was not so careless that he overlooked the bulging veins at her temple.

She held his shoulders so he could not escape, brought her face close, and placed her lips on his.

“Nn, nnn...”

It was an intense kiss that seemed to claim him for herself.

As he enjoyed how the dignified young woman licked across and sucked at his lips, the fronts of their bodies pressed together. He loved the feeling of her breasts squishing against his chest.

When Louise noticed, she pulled down the chest of her dark red apron dress and pressed her bare breasts against his back.

With beautiful breasts on his chest and giant breasts on his back, Felix was sandwiched between female bodies.

The two beauties’ competitive spirits were on full display. They wiggled around and pressed against him to increase the surface area in contact as much as possible.

When Ursula’s intense kiss ended, Louise’s lips immediately arrived from behind.

Louise's saliva was added to the mixture of Ursula and Felix's saliva already in his mouth. The sticky liquid was too much for the boy's mouth to hold, so it spilled from his lips, soaked his chin, and dripped onto Ursula's breasts.

Irritated, Ursula forced her way into their kiss. The two of them both sucked and intensely licked at the boy's mouth.

His tongue was drawn out, the two beauties took turns sucking at it, and they fought over access to his lips.

"Ahh..."

When the two of them finally moved away and Felix was freed from their warm and sweet breaths, he let out a sigh of ecstasy.

But those young women were far from satisfied. Louise licked at his right ear Ursula licked at his left.

Their soft tongues moved to his cheeks, his eyelids, and even his nostrils.

The boy's face was entirely soaked in their thick, warm saliva.

(It feels like I'm being eaten by them.)

Felix lost himself in the pleasant feeling of the soft bodies surrounding him. All thoughts left his mind and he started feeling that being eaten by them was exactly what he wanted.

Their warm and wet tongues moved down his neck and started licking around his armpits. On the front, Ursula sucked at his nipples. At the back, Louise licked his backbone and shoulder blades.

After coating his upper body in saliva, they slowly moved lower. Ursula kneeled in front of him and grabbed the penis that was still feeling the afterglow of its round with Gloriana.

The flaccid organ was covered in love juices, semen, and urine, but the female knight placed the entire thing in her mouth, balls and all.

Fear raced through the boy as he thought she might bite the whole thing off, but she did nothing that cruel.

“Nmh...nn.”

She sucked at the flaccid penis in her mouth and beat it with her tongue.

The soft, small male organ drowned in a sea of thick female saliva. She rolled it around with her tongue and almost seemed ready to swallow the balls.

“Ahhh~...”

Felix gave a pathetic cry and writhed on his feet.

Blood gradually returned to the penis. As Ursula enjoyed the sensation of it growing inside her mouth, she looked up with a smug smile.

But it was not directed at Felix. She was looking up at Louise who looked back down from over his head.

Looking angry, Louise slid down while keeping her breasts pressed against him. Her kisses began at the back of his neck, moved down his spine, and finally stopped at his butt.

She spread the boy's small tight butt.

“Wait, Louise! What are you doing!?”

“Stay still, Your Highness.”

Motivated by her competitive spirit, Louise placed her thumbs against the boy’s anus and looked at it with damp, heated eyes.

She extended her wet tongue and started licking his cute anus.

“Ahh, ahh~ Stop, stop...”

Apparently, both men and women cried out just the same at times like this. Felix’s adorable shouts were the same as those of a girl having her anus licked.

And that had a way of stirring up the lust of these women who loved little boys.

Louise enjoyed the feeling of his butt cheeks on her face, licked all around his anus, and finally stuck the tip of her tongue out sharply as if trying to dig inside.

“Khhhh~”

Felix was worried he was about to lose something important as a man. Yet it was pleasure that raced up his spine like a shudder or a chill as his penis filled with life. It began expanding even further in Ursula’s mouth and quickly grew too large to fit.

Ursula did not know how to handle the growing organ since this was her first time giving a blowjob, so it jabbed deep into her throat.

“Cough, cough, cough...”

She spat out the penis as choked with tears in her eyes.

“Are you okay, Urs?”

“Yes, just a little surprised.”

The penis shining from her saliva rose grandly before her eyes.

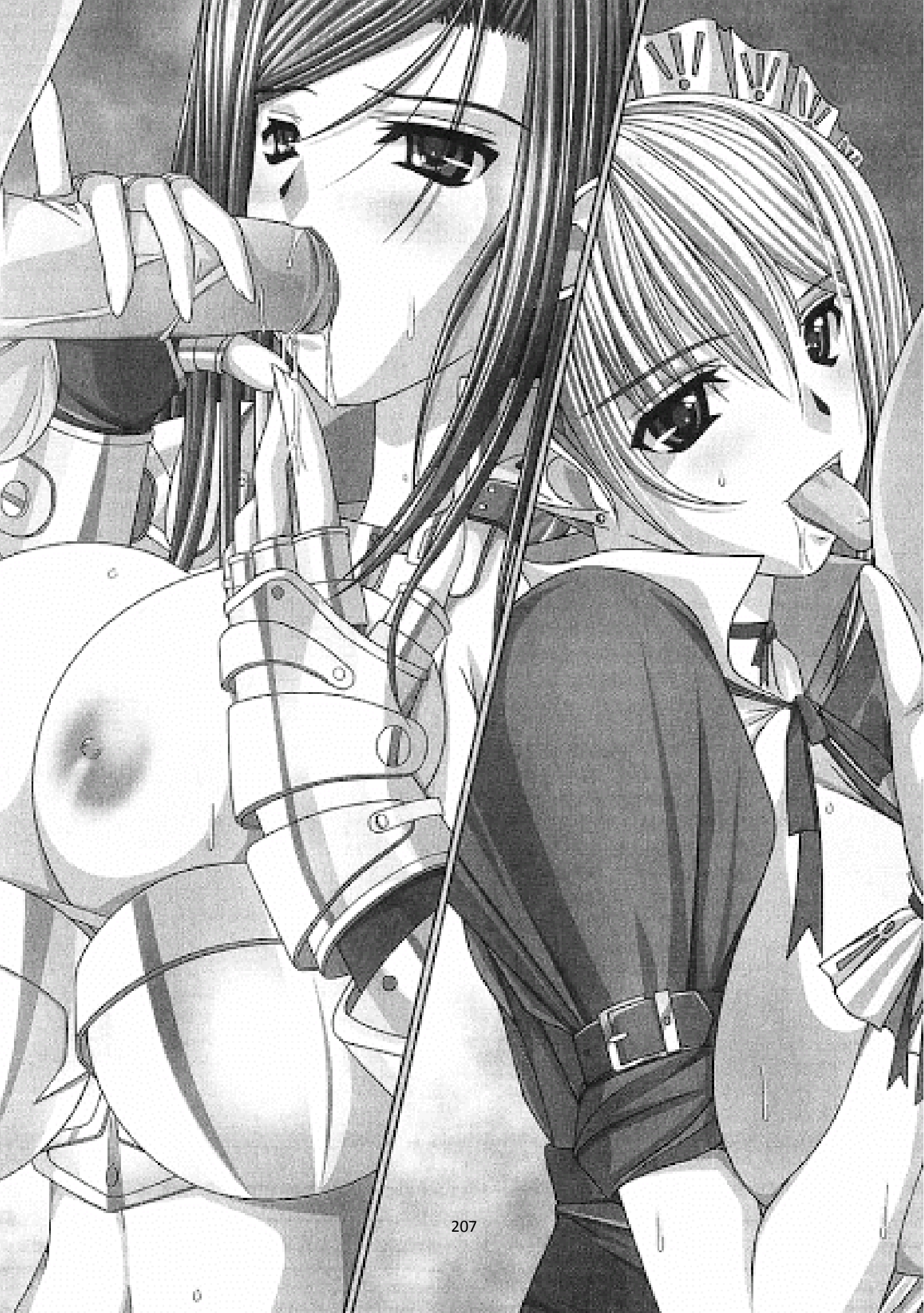
And then it curved back even further.

“Ah, stop that, Louise!”

Jealousy must have filled Louise when she sensed the intimacy of childhood friends between the two. She began rotating the tongue tip sticking inside his anus.

The boy’s writhing form stimulated Ursula’s competitiveness again, so she wrapped her lips around his penis.

“Ee! You too, Urs?”



Ursula slurped at his penis while Louise licked at his asshole. He was at the mercy of the young women's passionate assault.

"Kwah! Ahhhh!"

The boy raised an agonized voice and he thought the pleasure had exceeded bearable levels. If this continued, he was sure his brain would be fried.

Meanwhile, a new figure stood in front of him and grabbed his chin.

"Ohh, my adorable boy. You're just so cute when you're overwhelmed by pleasure."

"Ah...step...mother..."

"Eh heh heh. You understand, don't you? Louise and Ursula are two of the greatest woman of the kingdom. Your average man would never even dare speak to them, yet you have already made them your sex slaves. I fear to even imagine what you will accomplish in the future. ...And of course, I too am your sex slave."

An entranced look covered Gloriana's face as she brought her lips to Felix's face which was already soaked with two other women's saliva.

"Uuh..."

The boy protested in his heart as he exchanged a passionate kiss with his stepmother.

(I'm pretty sure I'm the sex slave here.)

The queen slurped up the saliva as if to remove the mark left by the previous two.

Down below, Ursula poked her tongue at his urethra and Louise seemed to have her tongue half-buried in his anus.

He was so surrounded by their female aroma that something in the back of his brain seemed to fry. His hips gave out.

He lost strength like a felled tree, but the three beautiful women gently supported him and set him down on his back.

The one flesh rod stood tall before the three sexual beasts.

Sparks flew between those undisputed beauties, but Gloriana was the first to act.

She mounted her stepson's face, leaned forward to take the 69 position, and placed her ample breasts around his penis.

"Eh heh heh. I've wanted to do this for so long."

His raging penis danced between her soft and plump breasts.

"Wah..."

Felix cried out when the female lips filled with his own semen appeared before his face.

A normal woman would never be able to press her vulva against a man's face immediately after having sex, but after ridding herself of all shame by breaking one taboo, she was faithfully obeying all of her desires.

Even when faced with that obscene behavior, the other women were not about to back down.

"Your Majesty, you must not keep him to yourself."

Gloriana tilted her head in confusion when she heard Louise's protest.

“Oh? Are you defying me?”

The red maid was left speechless in the gap between loyalty and lust, but the silver knight defended her.

“Rank and status mean nothing when it comes to matters of sex.”

“Yes, very true. I may have dedicated my body and soul to you, Your Majesty, but keeping Prince Felix to yourself is the one thing I will never allow you to do.”

Ursula had sworn absolute loyalty to the royal family and Louise had done so to the queen individually, but they both looked on the verge of beginning a two-woman rebellion when Gloriana tried to hog the boy’s rod.

When faced with an erect penis, a woman’s loyalty was apparently as fleeting as shaved ice in the bath.

Realizing that, the queen suggested a compromise.

“Fine then. How about you two join me?”

The two hesitated at the queen’s elegant suggestion, but they both seemed to conclude they too had to cast aside their shame to compete with someone so shameless. The two retainers got down on the ground, grabbed their own breasts, and surrounded the hard rod, Ursula from the right and Louise from the left.

“Ah... You’re kidding...”

His stepmother’s breasts felt good enough on their own and now his educator and his childhood crush had included their breasts too. Felix tried to get up in surprise, but he could not move with three pairs of breasts weighing down his lower body.

From above, one would have seen three beautiful women lying on the floor surrounding a penis from three different directions.

He supposed this would be called a triple titjob. A total of six breasts pressed and rubbed against the one rod. It felt too good to actually exist in this world.

The queen was known to the kingdom as a chaste widow, the female knight known as strong-willed, and the head maid was known as smarter than any man, but they revealed themselves here to be obscene women who could not keep their lust in check. Their intense sexual service wore away their dignity and pride.

“Pant, pant, pant...”

Felix made no real attempt to pleasure the vagina dancing before his eyes and overflowing with male juices, but Gloriana was so focused on the titjob that she did not seem to want any extra stimulation.

He watched that pink clam twitching and spewing white froth and he also looked to the breasts squishing in around his penis.

Gloriana’s were the biggest, Louise’s fell in the middle, and Ursula’s were the smallest, but their elasticity was in the exact opposite order. As proof, the queen’s breasts lost their shape quite a bit as the retainers pressed in their own breasts.

The size of the areolae seemed to be proportional to the size of the breasts themselves. Color-wise, Louise’s were the brightest pink, Ursula’s came in second, and Gloriana’s were the palest.

When Gloriana was winning, he was wrapped in unbelievably soft flesh. When Louise was winning, the elasticity grew. When Ursula was winning, the size was not quite up to par.

(Urs’s aren’t bad, but the bigger ones definitely feel better.)

As much as he favored Ursula, he had no choice but to admit the others' superiority after directly comparing them. Of course, this just showed how extremely spoiled he was.

Their hardened nipples must have been rubbing together because heat gradually filled the three women's breaths.

They all started letting drool drip down as lubricant, but they began a meaningless competition there too, creating a something of a swamp between their breasts.

The penis head which had fully left the foreskin began moving in and out of that sticky wetness.

That penis had begun intensely throbbing and it had been trapped in its foreskin not long before. All three women were convinced they had been the first to peel back that thin layer of skin, so they each smiled smugly and stuck out their tongue.

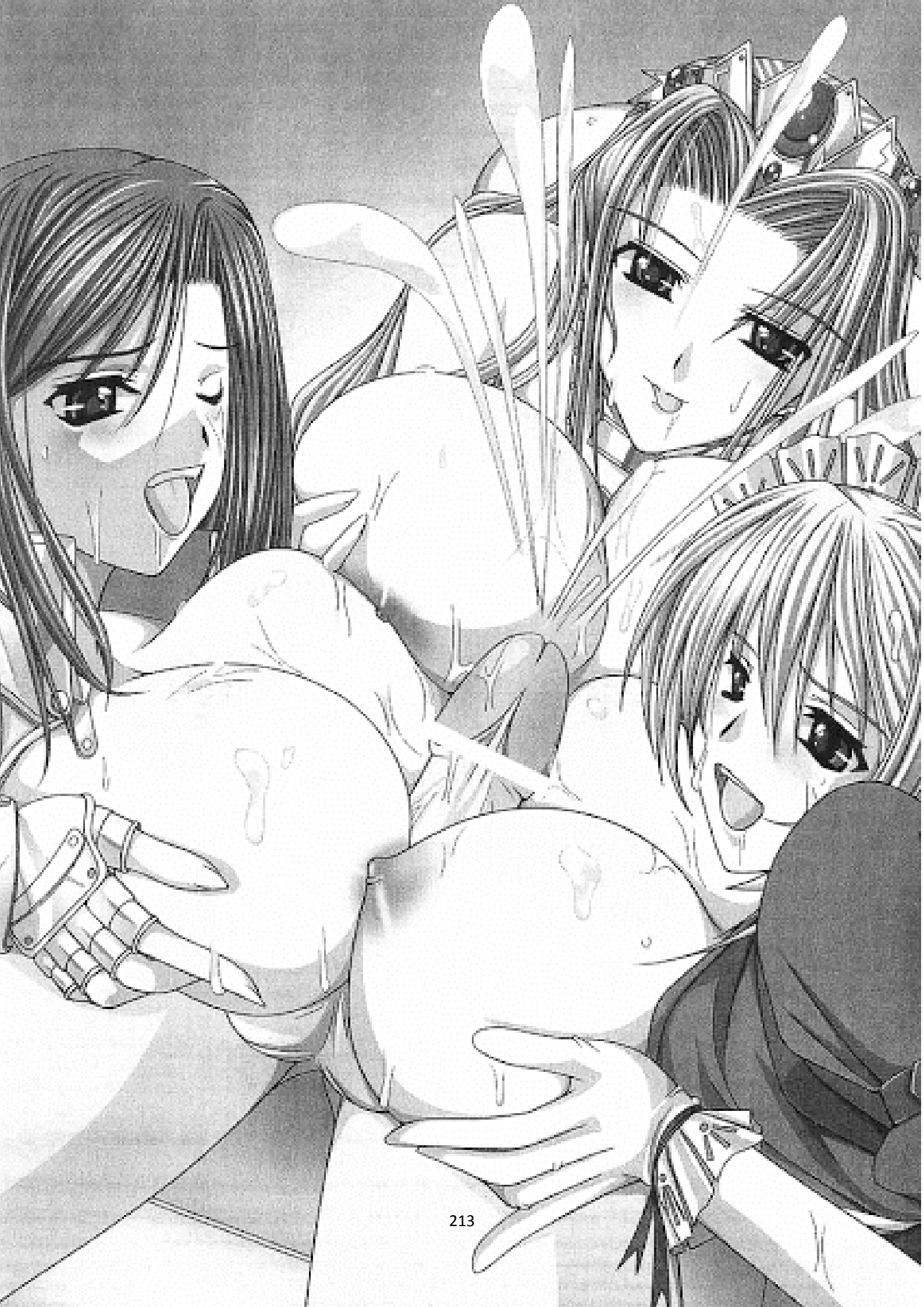
Gloriana licked the top of the head, Ursula the right side, and Louise the left side.

The boy could not stand it as three wet tongues licked all over the swollen red head.

"Ahhhhh!"

He truly did feel like he was being milked dry as pleasure raced up his rod.

The soft breasts continued pleasuring him even as he ejaculated.



The milky liquid surged out, coated the women's faces, and flowed down to their breasts.

The penis did not go flaccid. Or rather, it was not allowed to.

The three women wiggled their butts and it was plain as day what that meant.

The semen-covered women's cheeks flushed as they stared at the erect penis. This was only the calm before the next storm.

Louise got everything started.

"I am the only one you haven't shown your kindness today, so I think it is my right to have that hard thing inside me first."

"Louise, he's pumped you full of his 'kindness' every night this week. Boy, please fuck me as hard as you did earlier."

"Your Majesty, you only just receive his kindness. And after the passionate foreplay you gave me, I think I have a right to it."

Ursula was referencing the lesbianism the queen had forced onto her, so it must have been incredibly humiliating for her.

Not one of them intended to back down and the storm of women soon arrived.

Ursula took the initiative since she was far more athletic than the others.

She straddled Felix's crotch, placed the erect penis against her hidden place, and sat down.

Once it was entirely contained inside her, she squeezed down on it.

"Ahh, amazing. Your penis feels so good, Feli Boy..."

This was different from the softness of the titjob or the soft roughness of Gloriana's vagina. The pressure of her squeezing flesh was unique to her.

Louise mounted his face. Her vagina was clean because it had yet to be penetrated today, but after her time spent in this obscene world, it was soaked with whitish nectar.

"Y-Your Highness, you must know my body like the back of your hand by now, so please make me cum. I can't stand this any longer."

Louise intensely shook her hips to rub her labia and their silver hair against the boy's face.

The soft sexual flesh rubbed over his face, so he lost himself in sucking at it even as he started suffocating.

"I can't believe you two! Do you have no intention at all of supporting your ruler like good retainers?"

After being torn from her 69 position by her two retainers, Queen Gloriana stared jealously at the women riding her stepson's erection and face, but then she bent her knees to sit next to the boy's right side.

"Felix, tease me with your fingers."

The three women's sexuality seemed to have a multiplying effect because they were fired up even more than usual.

As Ursula tightly squeezed his penis and intensely moved her hips, warm love juices gushed from inside her, soaking Felix's balls and anus.

Louise rubbed her sexual flesh against him with equal intensity, so his face, ears, and hair were covered in her nectar.

“Oh, honestly...”

The queen voiced her dissatisfaction toward the women so pleasurably riding her beloved stepson.

His fingering must not have been enough. As her hatred of the other women gradually grew, she suddenly brought her right hand to Ursula’s crotch and her left hand to Louise’s.

“Ah, Your Majesty, what are you doing?”

The lewd queen ignored her retainers’ surprise and rubbed their vulvas.

“This is what you get. I hope you shame yourselves in front of my adorable boy.”

She even shoved her slender fingertips inside their honey pots.

“P-please stop that, Your Majesty.”

“I-I’m going to tear apart!”

Louise was only being licked, but Ursula could not bear having these fingers inside her when she already had a penis there.

But Louise was the one that shouted louder. Her long time with the queen allowed her to guess what the woman was going to do.

As Felix watched, the queen’s fingertips pressed against the stomach side of her honey pot.

At the same time, Louise’s entire lower body started trembling as if she were trying to restrain herself from something.

“Th-this feeling. Don’t tell me...”

Ursula's eyes finally widened too.

"Yes, you will soon have peed on your prince as well as your queen.
...Ah."

Gloriana gave a sadistically beautiful smile, but it did not last long. Unexpectedly, Felix started using the fingers inside her to copy the finger technique she had demonstrated before his eyes.

The three women all began trembling as they endured the urge to pee.

They all leaned forward, Gloriana rested on Felix's stomach, and Ursula and Gloriana held her shoulders.

"Pant, pant, pant..."

The sexual women's heated breaths overlapped and become one.

A vagina squeezed down on his penis, a vulva pressed tightly against his lips, and folds of flesh wrapped around his fingers. All three of them contracted at a set rhythm.

Finally, they began writhing as if they could no longer stand it.

With a vagina before his eyes, around his fingers, and around his penis, Felix felt like he was penetrating all three at once instead of just Ursula.

He had thought his testicles had been sucked dry before, but they gave out one last cry.

"Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!"

Hot liquid erupted from the tip of the throbbing flesh tube. Receiving that liquid inside was enough to satisfy a woman, so Ursula's most important place tightened around both him and the fingers in there with him.

“Ah, nooooo!”

Ursula’s urine was shamefully released with the force of a water balloon bursting.

The three women’s bodies had synchronized to the point that their sexual pleasure did as well.

“It’s coming out, it’s coming out. Your Highness, please forgive meee!”

Louise also scattered a warm liquid before his eyes.



“Ahh, what are we doing...?”

While up on his stomach, Gloriana pulled her fingers from the other women's slits. She seemed to feel the need to hold something in her arms, so she wrapped them around her retainers' waists and pulled them close. Then, she too wet herself.

The crown prince's body was soaked by the three shameless women's warm torrents.

(It's so warm... It feels amazing...)

After the pleasure of ejaculation, he was surrounded by the pleasant warmth of those women.

He felt an indescribable happiness as he realized these three were protecting him.

But just because they had peed did not mean their lust had been satisfied. In fact, the shameless act had fired them up all the more.

In a frenzy of sex, the three perverted women joined with him one after another.

One he had finally satisfied their seemingly bottomless lust and released his semen countless times, even he was amazed by the libido that had allowed him to survive that.

He rose unsteadily to his feet with the women sleeping next to him, but then he felt two soft mounds against his back.

They felt nice, but it was not what he wanted to be feeling right now.

“Your Highness, it's my turn now.” Sasha whispered in his ear. “I'm way younger than any of them, so I bet you'd really feel great if you slept with me ♪”

Magali clung to his side.

“I may not be as beautiful as them, but my feelings for you and the elasticity of my skin can’t be beat. I’m young, after all.”

“I’m the youngest, so I would feel the best.”

It was not clear if she knew what she was talking about, but Carol nominated herself while stroking his penis.

The three mature women had been more than enough already, but the three young virgins were eager to be penetrated as soon as possible.

Felix felt a cold sweat pour down his entire body.

It seemed the life of a crown prince was not an easy one.